

TITANIC SINKS AND ONLY 868 SAVED OF 2,170 SOULS ON BOARD

Greatest Disaster In History of Seas

If the Loss of Life Approaches
That Feared It Will Prove
Unequaled.

HOPE OF RESCUE OF 1302 MISSING IS ABANDONED

Wm. T. Stead, John Jacob Astor, Maj.
Archie Butt and Benj. Guggenheim
Are Among Those Lost.

Big Leviathan Probably Went Down
Before Passengers all Disembarked,
Carrying Them to Death.

TAFT ORDERS BOATS TO SCENE

More than 1,500 persons, it is feared, sank to death early Monday morning, when within four hours after she crashed into an iceberg, the mammoth White Star liner steamer Titanic, bound from Liverpool to New York on her maiden voyage, went to the bottom off the New Foundland banks.

Of the approximately 2,170 persons on board the giant liner, some of them of world wide prominence, only 868 are known to have been saved. The White Star Line officers in New York while keeping up hope to the last, were free to admit that there had been "horrible loss of life."

Accepting the estimate of the fatality list as accurate the disaster is the greatest in the marine history of the world. Nearest approaching it in magnitude were the disasters to

the steamer Atlantic in 1873, when 574 lives were lost and to La Bourgogne in 1898 with a fatality list of 571. Should it prove that other liners, notably the Allan liners, Parisian and Virginian, known to have been in the vicinity of the Titanic early Monday morning, had picked up other of her passengers, the extent of the calamity would be greatly reduced. This hope no longer remains.

News Came Monday Evening.

News of the sinking of the liner and the terrible loss of life in consequence came early Monday evening with all the greater shock because hope had been buoyed up all day by reports that the steamship, although badly damaged, was not in a sinking condition and that all her passengers had been safely taken off. The mes-

sages were mostly unofficial, however, and none came direct from the liner, so that a lurking fear remained of possible bad news to come.

Shortly after 7 o'clock Monday night there came flashing over the wires from Cape Race, within 400 miles of where the liner had struck the iceberg, word that at 2:20 o'clock Monday morning, three hours and 55 minutes after receiving her death blow, the Titanic had sunk. The news came from the steamer Carpathia, relayed by the White Star liner Olympic and revealed that by the time the Carpathia, outward bound from New York and racing for the Titanic on a wireless call, reached the scene, the doomed vessel had sunk.

Montreal, Quebec, April 17.—The definite statement that neither the steamer Parisian nor the Virginian succeeded in rescuing any of the Titanic's passengers was made last night by George Hannah, general passenger agent of the Allan Line.

"It is believed," Mr. Hannah said, "that the Titanic sank more rapidly than those on board had expected she would do, and that the work of loading the boats and getting the passengers over the side had not been completed when the final plunge occurred."

New York, April 16.—Only a faint hope remains tonight that any of the 1,302 passengers and crew who have been missing since the giant Titanic sank at 2:20 o'clock Monday morning have been picked up by trans-Atlantic liners. The 868 survivors rescued from lifeboats by the Cunard Carpathia, now on her way to this city, are the only known saved.

Meager wireless messages that came to hand last night practically extinguished hope that some of the ill-fated passengers may have been picked up at sea by the steamships Virginian and Parisian of the Allan line. Both of these steamers sent word that they had none of the Titanic's survivors on board.

Of the 868 persons rescued by the Carpathia, the names of 326 passengers had been received by wireless. The Carpathia evidently was out of wireless range toward noon, for after that efforts to reach her were futile, and a score or more of messages from the Cunard company and other sources were unanswered.

Captain Rostron of the Carpathia, in his last wireless report to the Cunard company, said his vessel was proceeding slowly through a field of ice to this port.

President Taft late Tuesday afternoon directed the secretary of the navy to order the scout cruisers Salem and Chester to the scene at once from Hampton Roads to meet the Carpathia and send in by wireless to the government a complete list of the Titanic's survivors.

The Chester was caught by a wireless about forty miles off the Chesapeake capes, and by 4 o'clock was steaming northward at twenty knots an hour, aiming to get as quickly as possible into touch with steamers having news bearing on the disaster.

Carefully compiling the available lists, the record of the named survivors of the disaster stands significantly thus:

Men	79
Women	233
Children	16
Total	328

Of the remaining 540 known survivors, it is estimated that not more than 100 were seamen, required to man the boats. This would leave approximately 440 and in the ordinary proportion of women and children in the steerage, where the passengers in the Titanic's case numbered 710, it seems probable that the greater portion of these 540 were women and their little ones.

Men Were Real Men

Nothing could show more plainly the heroism of the crew and the men

COMMITTEE GETTING BUSY

Uniform Rank W. O. W. Making
Final Arrangements For
Carnival.

MANY FINE SHOWS PROMISED

Next Week Promises to be a
Gala One in Hopkinsville.

The Committee of Uniform Rank W. O. W., arranging for their big carnival next week, are a busy bunch these days, with the detail work for the biggest event of the season at Hopkinsville and consider themselves fortunate in having secured the Bar-koot aggregation for their attraction. This Company is fresh from its triumphs at The Nursery Fund Festival at Nashville, where the attractions were commended in the highest terms by the press and public.

The Uniform Rank and Mr. Bar-koot assure their visitors of a good time, as there will be something doing every minute. The attractions connected with the organization are clean and moral, in every respect—not a single feature, or action being permitted which will offend the most fastidious. It being the manager's pride, that ladies and children may attend any exhibition that he presents, without an escort, being assured of courteous treatment, and the respectful accommodation of every attendant in the company's employ.

The first exhibitions will be given on Monday evening, preceded by a free concert on the streets by the Royal Italian Band, connected with the company. These concerts will be given every afternoon and evening, and will prove a popular feature before the week is old.

We anticipate a jolly week for the W. O. W.

passengers who stood by the doomed ship, facing practically inevitable death, and sent the women and children away in the lifeboats. Some would have to be left. But to all appearances the men who were left stayed behind deliberately, calmly, stepping aside to let the weaker ones, those to whom they owed protection, take their way to safety.

"Sinking by the head. Have cleared boats and filled them with women and children."

This was the final message these brave men sent the world, for it was directly afterwards that their wireless signals sputtered and then stopped altogether.

The picture that inevitably presents itself in view of what is known is of men like John Jacob Astor, master of scores of millions; Benjamin Guggenheim, of the famous family of bankers; Isidor Straus, a merchant prince; Wm. T. Stead, veteran journalist; Major Archibald Butt, soldier; Washington Roebling, noted engineer—of any or all of these men stepping aside and bravely, gallantly, remaining to die that the place he otherwise might have filled could perhaps be taken by some saboteur, shawl enshrouded illiterate and penniless peasant woman of Europe.

Interurbans and Land Values.

As an abstract proposition it is very well recognized that electric railways increase the values of land in their immediate vicinity. Some specific instances of increase along

the line between Louisville and Shelbyville are noted by the New Castle Local as follows:

"Tis Curtis Yager farm, four miles west of Shelbyville, over 200 acres, was sold to Arch Bell at \$190 per acre. It had never before sold for more than \$75 per acre.

"John A. Lee bought the G. Gordon farm, two and one-half miles from Shelbyville, for \$150 an acre. This was an increase of over 100 per cent., for it had never sold for \$75 an acre before.

"The Mathew farm, adjoining the above and three miles from Shelbyville, sold for \$140 an acre, and was soon afterward sold by the purchaser for \$200 an acre. Both deals in the past three months.

"The William Crabster farm, five miles west of Shelbyville, was sold recently to J. H. Maddox at \$125 an acre. It had sold not long before for \$60 odd per acre. Strange to say it has not been very long since this self-same farm sold for \$27 an acre!

"There is another farm of 225 acres four miles west of Shelbyville for which the owner recently refused \$165 an acre. Before the electric road was started the farm sold at \$47 an acre.

"Most of the above farms are in a part of the county where land never before sold as high as \$75 an acre.

"The same marvelous increase in values is noted all along the lines from Shelbyville to Louisville."

The electric railway is a tremendous factor for general prosperity and for public convenience. Now and then there are rural towns which are not strongly disposed to welcome the interurban and in many instances the land owners are not liberal in the matter of granting right of way privileges, but the towns and the land owners alike are standing in their own light when they throw obstacles in the way of beneficial enterprises. An increase, ranging anywhere from 50 to 150 per cent., in the value of land is certainly not to be deplored by any sensible land owner.

Kentucky needs more electric railways and the farmers and the residents of the small towns should pull as strongly for them as anybody else when opportunity offers.—Courier Journal.

NIGHT RIDER CASES.

Several Cases Disposed of By
United States Court.

Paducah, Ky., April 17.—The April session of the United States Court was convened Monday morning, and the criminal docket finished that afternoon. A. L. Mitchell, charged with prejury in the damage suit of C. W. Rucker, Police Judge of Eddyville, against Dr. D. A. Amoss and others, was tried and acquitted.

The case against Ed Gray, charged with the same offense, was tried and he also was acquitted. Similar cases against Sam Cash, W. J. Mitchell, Bart Gray and Dr. J. B. Wadlington were continued.

It was alleged that the defendants were members of the organization known as "night riders," and they denied this on the witness stand.

In the damage suit of H. M. Oliver against Dr. D. A. Amoss and others for \$35,000 damages, the following defendants were dismissed, having compromised for various sums, not exceeding \$50: John W. Hollowell, Guy S. Dunning, E. E. Wash, C. J. White, R. P. Parker, J. E. Hollowell, F. J. Satterfield, Newt Nichols, W. C. Broadbent, L. S. Dunning, H. C. Dunning and N. E. Nabb.

Originally there were many defendants in this suit, but most of them have settled. Oliver was driven from the State by riders. Court finally adjourned this morning.

We are prepared to do all kinds of high grade job printing. Try us.

MAJOR J. W. BREATHITT DIED TUESDAY

Venerable Soldier and Former
Postmaster Called to His
Reward.

DIED ON HIS NATIVE SOIL.

Long Identified With History
and Prosperity of Hop-
kinsville.

While the news will not create surprise, there will be profound and universal regret over the death Tuesday afternoon of Maj. John W. Breathitt. He had been near to death many times during the winter, but his wonderful constitution caused him to rally and his useful life was prolonged until springtime had clothed the earth with verdure and flowers.

No man who ever lived in Hopkinsville died more lamented. Almost all his life was spent here and the people loved, honored and venerated him.

John W. Breathitt was a native of Hopkinsville and was born in the brick house on the Hopson lot on Main street, torn down last year. He was descended from one of the old and noted families of Kentucky. He was a son of Hon. James Breathitt, Sr., and a nephew of Gov. John Breathitt, after whom Breathitt county was named. His father was born in Virginia and moved first to Logan County and came to Christian in 1814. He was married soon afterwards to Miss Elizabeth S. Short by whom he had three children, a daughter that died in infancy and two sons, Peyton S. and John W. The latter was born Jan. 9, 1825, and his mother died the following year. The elder brother grew to manhood and became a physician and after a few years died in Florida. His father married again in 1830, Miss Gabrielle A. Harvie, of Frankfort, and one son by this union was drowned after reaching manhood. The father died in 1839 and his widow in 1883.

John W. Breathitt was educated in the early schools of Hopkinsville until 1839 and after the death of his father went to North Bend, O., to live with his uncle, John C. Short, completing his education at Kenyon College. He studied law but was never admitted to the bar.

In November 1847 he married Miss Catherine A. Webber, a daughter of Dr. A. Webber, of this city. She died last year. For a time he followed farming and engaged in mercantile business. Sept. 1, 1861, he entered the Union army as Captain of Co. A. Third Kentucky Cavalry. On May 23, 1863, he was promoted to major of the First Battalion, which position he held till the close of the war. He took active part in many engagements, among them Pittsburg Landing, Stone River, Lookout Mountain and Sherman's march to the sea. In 1874 he was elected county clerk of Christian county, which position he held for about 20 years. Later he served a term as county judge of Christian county.

In March, 1898, he was appointed postmaster of Hopkinsville and filled the position for nearly 12 years, resigning about a month before the expiration of his third term, on account of the complete failure of his health. Until a few months before

(Continued on Fifth Page)

Description of the Lost Liner

The Titanic, the greatest of modern liners, exceeded even the monster Olympic in size. She was the most luxuriously fitted and furnished vessel ever sent to sea.

The vessel was 882½ feet long and 92 feet 6 inches beam, displacement 66,000 tons and registered tonnage 46,328. Five thousand passengers could be accommodated aboard the big liner, six hundred in the cabins. Captain E. J. Smith, a veteran shipmaster of the White Star line, commanded her when she left Southampton on her maiden voyage.

When she pulled out from Southampton docks at the beginning of her voyage the suction she created in the harbor drew the American liner New York from her docks next to the Titanic, breaking her two hawsers like threads. It was with the utmost difficulty that the liner maneuvered to avoid a collision.

A great swimming pool, squash racket court, gymnasium and the Turkish baths were all closely together on a lower deck, from which elevators carried the passengers to the various upper decks. As in her sister ship, the Olympic, passengers on the Titanic descended the great staircase to the main reception room, which, in turn, led into the great dining saloon, from which it was separated by glass. Stretching the full length of the vessel amidships, the main dining saloon was light and cheerful, and at night, with its myriads of electric lights, it presented a veritable fairyland.

Three screws, propelled by turbine and reciprocating engines, furnished the motive power of the Titanic. Leaving Southampton and calling at Cherbourg and Plymouth for continental passengers on Wednesday, she was expected to reach New York on April 17. The Titanic and the Olympic, as instruments of commerce, represented the highest skill and perfection yet reached in naval architecture.

The officers of the Titanic were: Capt. E. J. Smith, commander; surgeon, W. F. N. O'Laughlin; assistant surgeon, J. E. Simpson; purser, H. W. McElroy; second purser, R. L. Brocker; chief steward, A. Latimer.

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Advertising Rates on Applications
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Illinois and Pennsylvania have given
Roosevelt stock a considerable
boost.

Bryan and Wilson were both speak-
ers at the Jefferson banquet in Wash-
ington the other night.

President Henri Brisson, of the
French Chamber of Deputies, died
suddenly Sunday, aged 77 years.

County Judge H. H. Denhardt, of
Bowling Green, has received a
threatening letter, ordering him to
leave town under penalty of death.

Major Normoyle has reported to
the War Department that 115,000
persons are homeless as a result of
the floods in the Mississippi valleys,
and that 25,000 of these are desti-
tute. The American Red Cross may
issue a national appeal for aid.

Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Louisi-
ville, commanding the Army of Ter-
nessee Department, United Confed-
erate Veterans, has selected Miss
Regina Rambo, of Marietta, Ga.,
sponsor, and Miss Annie Browning,
of Lakeland, Fla., maid of honor for
that department for the reunion at
Macon in May.

The extraordinary case of a girl of
23 named Adelaide Dallamore, who
passed for six months as the husband
of another girl, is causing much in-
terest in London. The two women
were domestic servants and were so
much attached to one another that
they determined not to be parted.
So Dallamore dressed as a man and
got a job as a plumber's assistant,
which position she held for six
months without any one of 40 men
suspecting she was not what she pre-
tended to be, but supposed her to be
a particularly well behaved young
married man.

Saved By His Wife.

She is a wise woman who knows
just what to do when her husband's
life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J.
Flint, Braintree, Vt., is of that kind.
"She insisted on my using Dr. King's
New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for
a dreadful cough, when I was so
weak my friends all thought I had
only a short time to live, and it com-
pletely cured me." A quick cure
for coughs and colds, it's the most
safe and reliable medicine for many
throat and lung troubles—grip,
bronchitis, croup, whooping cough,
quins, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A
trial will convince you. 50 cts. and
\$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Lacy-Carroll.

Clarksville, Apr. 16.—Harry B
Lacey and Miss Ruth Carroll, a run-
away couple from near Hopkinsville
were married by Rev. W. S. Taylor
at the Madison Street Methodist par-
sonage Sunday afternoon. The cou-
ple, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs.
Stanley West, came in an auto-
mobile and returned as soon as the cer-
mony was performed.

A Log On The Track

of the fast express means serious
trouble ahead if not removed, so
does loss of appetite. It means lack
of vitality, loss of strength and nerve
weakness. If appetite fails, take
Electric Bitters quickly to overcome
the cause by toning up the stomach
and curing the indigestion. Michael
Hessheimer of Lincoln, Neb., had
been sick over three years, but six
bottles of Electric Bitters put him
right on his feet again. They have
helped thousands. They give pure
blood, strong nerves, good digestion.
Only 50 cents at all druggists.

Wrong County.

Humboldt, Tenn., April 17.—Be-
cause they were illegally married by
Esquire E. Hopper, a Crockett county
magistrate, on Gibson county soil,
Eugene Moore and Miss Tennie
Graham of Crockett county had to
get married again, and the last cere-
mony was performed by Esquire W.
A. Dancy in Humboldt.

NEW OCCUPATION FOR "COP"

Guardian of the Peace Also Called
Upon to Act as Disposer of
Nightmares.

Occasionally householders require
services of policemen that seem ex-
traordinary, even to men who have
grown old on the force. Said a boy to
a patrolman:

"Are you the new night policeman
on this beat?"

The policeman said he was.

"Then there's a man aroused at our
house would like to fix things up with
you," said the boy. "Can you come?"

Mentally rehearsing the crushing re-
buke that he should deliver if request-
ed to condone counterfeiting or kind-
red illegal practices, the patrolman
accompanied his guide to the first-
floor flat, where a very innocuous-
looking young man sat reading a
newspaper. Having satisfied himself
that the officer would be on duty that
night, the young man said:

"I shall sleep in this room, and if
you should happen past here about 2
o'clock and hear me yelling my lungs
out don't get scared and think some-
body is murdering me, but just reach
in through the window and shake me
good and hard. I shall be in the
throes of nightmare, that's all, and as
these folks are all strangers to me,
maybe they wouldn't like to come in
and wake me up. The night patrol-
man in the street I just moved away
from used to perform that little job
for me, and I shall be much obliged
if you will do the same."

The policeman seemed disinclined
to assume the role of disperser of
nightmares, but he finally accepted
the unique commission.

WERE NOT TO BE CONVINCED

Violin Maker's Work So Good the
Critics Would Not Accept It
as His Own.

While it is no easy matter for a
violin maker to rival the famous
Stradivarius instruments, an Ameri-
can maker once did this, and did it
in so effectual a manner that experts
pronounced his violin a genuine
Stradivarius. The successful man
was George Gemunder, who died some
ten years ago. His remarkable abil-
ity as a maker of violins was known
to many a distinguished player, such
as Ole Bull, Remenyi and Wilhelmj,
but he achieved—so runs the story—
his greatest success at the last Paris
exposition. To that exhibition he sent
an imitation Stradivarius, and, to test
its merits, had it placed on exhibition
as the genuine article.

A committee of experts carefully ex-
amined the instrument and pronounced
it a Stradivarius. So far Gemunder's
trump was complete, but now came
a difficulty. When he claimed that it
was not an old violin but a new one
made by himself, the committee
would not believe him. They declared
that he had never made the instru-
ment and pronounced him an impos-
tor. He had done his work too well.

Pig or Coon Terrier.

William Haynes tells an amusing
story of the Scottish terrier's appear-
ance in Outing. He says:

"I always smile when I think of an
experience a Scottie and I had when
I was at the university. The dramatic
club was presenting one of Plinero's
farces, and I was lucky enough to be
playing the part of a young scape-
grace. In one of the acts, I used to
take a Scottie on the stage, and when
not before the footlights she mounted
guard in my dressing room—inciden-
tally, she made things very uncom-
fortable for one of the ladies of the
company who came, in my absence,
to borrow a filling of tobacco for his
pipe.

"One time I came back to my room
to find it in an uproar. Two stage
hands were plunged deep in discus-
sion as to whether Betty was a dog,
or a tame bear cub, a debate that was
quite seriously complicated by a third
stoutly maintaining that she was a
coon. They had long since passed the
retort courteous stage and were
almost at blows, and I doubt that I
could have convinced them, had she
not spoken for herself—her bark
being conclusive proof of her dog-
hood."

No Place for a Washington.

Dr. R. J. Campbell, the English
Christian-Socialist, was condemning,
at a luncheon in Philadelphia, a cer-
tain type of modern business man.

"This type of man," he said, "is pre-
cisely opposite to George Washing-
ton. Washington got on by telling
the truth. This man gets on by lying."

"It reminds me of a story.
"A very successful business man
took his son into his employ, and the
youth, after a few days' work, en-
tered his father's office and said dis-
consolately:

"'Dad, I'm afraid I shan't make
good here. You see, I'm not used to
lying.'"

"But the father laughed easily.
"Oh," he said, "if you tell the truth
in a place like this, everybody'll be-
lieve you're lying, anyway.'"

Telephones and Ear Troubles.

The ear troubles of telephone users
are attributed by Dr. Foster of Char-
lottesville to the sharp crackling and
other intermittent distracting noises,
and not to any electrical or electro-
magnetic action. The elimination of
these sounds is a problem for the tele-
phone engineer. Herr Babr of Char-
lottesville has attempted a solution,
and claims improvement by substitut-
ing for the iron diaphragm one of

Dumb Chills and Fever.

Douglasville, Tex.—"Five years
ago I was caught in the rain at the
wrong time," writes Miss Edna
Rutherford, of Douglasville, "and
from that time was taken with dumb
chills and fevers, and suffered more
than I can tell. I tried everything
that I thought would help, and had
four different doctors, but got no
relief, so I began to take Cardui.
Now I feel better than in many
months." Cardui does one thing,
and does it well. That's the secret
of its 50 years of success. As a tonic
there is nothing in the drug store
like it. As a remedy for women's
ills, it has no equal. Try it. Price
\$1.00.

Smoking to Be Stopped.

Statistics gathered through Investiga-
tion by the authorities of New York
city show that 3,245 fires in 1910 and
3,332 in 1911 were caused by the care-
lessness of smokers, mostly in places
of industry. Fire Commissioner John-
son, who has been studying the laws
relating to the prevention of fires, as
well as to their extinguishment, has
discovered a statute which forbids
acts which endanger the health or
safety of any considerable number of
persons, and he is going to attempt to
make it applicable to smoking in fac-
tories. He has therefore ordered 40-
000 notices—printed in English, Yid-
dish and Italian—prohibiting smoking
in factory buildings. These will be
universally distributed and followed
by vigilant and constant inspection to
prevent the violation of his order.

Fortunes In Faces.

There's often much truth in the
saying "her face is her fortune,"
but it's never said where pimples,
skin eruptions blotches, or other
blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood
is back of them all, and shows the
need of Dr. King's New Life Pills.
They promote health and beauty.
Try them. 25 cents at all druggists.

Taking No Chances.

"Say, Cohn, do you know a nice girl
with lots of money for me to marry?"
"Yes, I know several and I got pic-
tures here. Now here's a picture of
Bessie Sheinberg who has three thou-
sand dollars. And here's one of Rosie
Mutenstein who has six thousand dol-
lars and one of Helen Goldbery who
has a gold watch all paid for, three
thousand dollars in the bank and I
think I can fix it so you can live with
her folks and it won't cost you any-
thing for board."
"Oh, that's nothing for me. I want
a girl with some real money."
"Oh, at least \$12,000 to \$15,000."
"I got one for you. Sarah Welsen-
stein has got \$12,000."
"That sounds good. Let's see her
picture."
"Oh, no; after \$10,000 no pictures."

Saves Leg of Boy.

"It seemed that my 14-year old
boy would have to lose his leg, on
account of an ugly ulcer, caused by
a bad bruise," wrote D. F. Howard,
Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and
doctors treatment failed until we tried
Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and cured
him with one box." Cures burns,
boils, skin eruptions, piles. 25 cents
at all druggists.

IN CRIMINAL PRACTICE.

The Accused—Those are the facts,
gov'nor. What's your advice?

The Honest Lawyer—Hum! The
case against you looks clear. And
you haven't any money to pay for a
defense?

The Accused—Only \$10, gov'nor.
The Lawyer—Then I strongly ad-
vise you to confess. Ten dollars,
please."

WELL INFORMED.

"Timpers seems to know all about
automobiles."

"I shouldn't be at all surprised.
No one reads the advertising supple-
ments of magazines more diligently
than Timpers does."

NATURAL.

Bacon—What's the mother hawk
doing there with that younger one?
Egbert—Perhaps she's teaching it
to prey.

I. W. HARPER
KENTUCKY
WHISKEY

For sale by
W. H. Cobb & Co.,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

JUDGE CHANGED HIS MIND

Chico Kid of New Mexico Did Not Pro-
pose to Have a Fine Im-
posed.

Broadway heard with some surprise
that H. A. Du Souchet, the author of
"The Man From Mexico," is a candi-
date for justice of the peace in New
Jersey. Why he should want to be a
Jersey justice has the big street
guessing. The obverse of the propo-
sition is the wonder why Jersey
should want him to be a justice.
"Away back in 1878," said one of the
old-timers, "Du Souchet was a justice
of the peace down on the New Mexico
line. In those days tarantulas and In-
dians were the chief native products
of that region. Residents wore their
guns handy, and train robbery was
considered a profitable and not dis-
creditable form of speculation. One
day the Chico Kid, being very drunk,
insisted on being arrested. The mar-
shal didn't want to arrest Mr. Kid, but
the latter insisted.

"I wanna plead guilty to drunken-
ness and disturbin' thuh peace," said
the Kid to Justice Du Souchet.

"I will have to fine—" began Du
Souchet.

"What?" howled the Kid. "Fine
me? Why, you pin eared, yaller livered,
pigeon footed old maverick, there ain't
enough justices in New Mexico to
make me pay a fine. I—"

"But Justice Du Souchet interrupted
him urbanely.
"I was about to say," said he, "that
I will have to find time to get real
well acquainted with you, Mr. Kid. In
the meantime, suppose we go and
have a drink."—New York Letter to
the Cincinnati Times-Star.

HE HAD TO STRIKE BACKWARD

Darkey Bound to Yield to Lator
Movement But Was Getting
Enough Wages.

"I keep a colored man around the
house who waits on the table and
does various things," said the lawyer.
"Up to a year ago he was getting \$25
a month. Then he came to me one
day and said he must have more
money or he would strike. We talked
it over and settled on \$28 a month.
He has got along at that figure ever
since until the other day, when he
walked in on me and said:

"Mistah Blank, I've sure got 'o
go on strike dis time."

"But I thought you were satisfied,
Robert," I replied.

"No, sah—no, sah. I kahn't dun
satisfied."

"Well, how much do you want?"

"I don't want any mo', sah."

"Then, what's the trouble?"

"De trouble ar, sah, dat de strike
business am in de air all 'round me,
an' I's got to strike or bust."

"Are you going to leave?"

"No, sah."

"But you want more money?"

"No, sah."

"Well, what then?"

"A year ago, sah, I struck ford's
fur \$28. Now I've gwine to strike
backwards fur de same old \$25.
Sorry, sah, but I must, dun strike or
dese white folks 'round yere will
think I'm jest common trash and hev
no respect for me!"

Long Overland Journey.

A strenuous overland journey has
just been completed by Mrs. Sarah
Conner and her four small children,
who, after a trip in a dilapidated bug-
gy of 900 miles, have arrived at
Wheeler, S. D., their destination. Mrs.
Conner and her children commenced
their journey at Moose Jaw, Canada,
following the death of her husband,
who left them in a destitute condi-
tion. Their nearest relative resided
at Wheeler, in South Dakota. A span
of ponies were hitched to a single
seated top buggy, which contained the
mother and her four children, one a
girl of eleven, a boy of nine, a girl of
seven and a baby of eighteen months.
In the old buggy were piled the world-
ly possessions of the family. The
journey required six weeks' time.
Some days they were unable to travel
more than fifteen miles. The two old-
er children, and part of the time
three of them, walked while the moth-
er drove. The ponies had only such
grazing as they could find along the
road and were without grain the en-
tire trip. They were nearly exhaust-
ed at the end of the journey.

The Tariff.

The word "tariff" traces itself back
to Tarifa, a Moorish name for a fort-
ress on a southern promontory of
Spain, running into the Straits of Gib-
ralter, and commanding the entrance
to the Mediterranean. From this Tar-
ifa the Moors, during their dominion
in Spain, were wont to watch the
merchant ships of the nations as they
passed into or out of the Mediterran-
ean, and, making a tally therefrom,
used to levy duty on the merchandise
carried by the ships. It was from this
practice that the application of the
word came into use.

Ladies Object to Profanity.

The woman golfers of New York
have made objections to swearing on
the links and have discussed the mat-
ter in their clubs. The men who play
over the links are all supposed to be
gentlemen, but sometimes they are
not careful of their language, and
ladies have been made very indignant
by some speeches. It has been sug-
gested that notices be placed in the
clubhouses, but the fact that the
ladies have discussed the subject
will, no doubt, be all that is neces-
sary.

FUSSY MAN MAKES PROTEST

Almost Universal Trick of City Sales-
men Makes No Sort of Appeal
to Him.

"Of course it's generally under-
stood that we can always run the other
fellow's business better than he
can," said the fussy Philadelphian,
"which is all the more reason for sur-
prise that our advice is so seldom re-
garded. I could tell the haberdasher,
for instance, what sort of salesmen
he should have behind his counters."

"I have never yet met one of these
fellows who could resist the tempta-
tion to tell me what I should wear.
And that isn't the worst of it. They
tell me I should wear certain things
because they do, not realizing that
that is the very reason why I should
not wear them."

"I rather pride myself upon the
nicety of my attire, and to have one
of these young whippersnappers say,
'Here is the collar for you; I wear
those myself,' as though that would
influence me favorably, certainly does
get on my nerves. And they all do it.
It seems to be considered by their em-
ployers as an asset in their favor.
"If I wanted to look like a \$15 a
week counterjumper I might consider
their taste and follow their advice.
But I don't."

DOGS BECOME A NUISANCE

Staten Island Made a Dumping Ground
by Its Big Neighbor, New
York City.

Staten Island, N. Y., is notorious as
a refuge for stray dogs. The borough
across the bay is overrun with home-
less curs of all sizes, ages and descrip-
tions, and the policemen are kept
busy shooting them up to appease the
fears of the nervous inhabitants.

"Most of them come across on the
boats," explained a cop stationed at
the ferry house at St. George. "No,
they aren't stowaways, neither do
they work their passage over. They
are brought over by people who don't
want them, who have grown tired of
their pets, or want to get rid of them
for some reason, and instead of taking
them to the Society for the Prevention
of Cruelty to Animals they bring them
over here and turn them loose, know-
ing they will never find their way
back."

"Once here they have to forage for
their food, and become wild and dan-
gerous. Often they form in packs
like wolves, and then they realize the
strength of numbers, and are absolute-
ly fearless. I dare say there are more
dogs on Staten Island than in all the
rest of the boroughs put together."

Trying It On the Girl.

"Oh, it's the grand job I've got
now," said a buxom Irish girl to her
companion, in the subway. "My prin-
cipal duty is to sit in the parlor
twirling my thumbs and listening to
my lady play the piano. It seems
her man likes music, but she gets
so fussed every time she plays in
front of people that she is after hav-
ing a crying spell every time. So one
day she says to me: 'Mary, I wish you
to leave your work and come in and
listen to me practice. I want to get
used to playing in front of folks.' I
dried my hands and slicked back my
hair and went to the parlor and there
I sit one hour listening to my lady
play the piano and if the work is be-
hind she never says a word. Next
week she says she is going to ask in
the janitor so as to make more of a
crowd and I have a secret hope that
she's going to ask my gentleman
friend to join us some evening when
the boss is out and he is calling on
me. It's the finest job I've had in my
seven years' experience in America."
—New York Times.

Soll Enough.

Vincent Astor, at a luncheon in
New York, praised the neatness of
the American man's dress.
"In the past, I have been told," he
said, "the American was careless—a
little careless as to shaving, polish-
ing his boots, and brushing his
clothes. But he is now as neat as his
English brother, who is acknowledged
to be the neatest man on earth."

"Apropos of the unbrushed clothes
of the past, there was an actor of the
old school type who appeared one
morning on the Rialto with a red rose
in his dugly coat."

"Where do you suppose I got this?"
he asked another actor, lifting his
lapel proudly.

"Oh, dear knows!" the other an-
swered, determined to escape a mash
tale. "Dear knows—unless it grew
there."

New Breakfast Food

Representative Mann of Chicago re-
cently stopped to inspect some street
construction work in the Windy City.
His attention seemed to be particu-
larly drawn to a large iron cylinder
that was being constantly turned over
a fire for the purpose of heating
gravel.

"What do you make of that, Mann?"
asked a friend who chanced along
just then.

"I think they must be rolled peb-
bles," answered Mr. Mann. "Some
new kind of breakfast food adapted
for those Italian immigrants."

An Easier Job.

"An easy job will suit me, sena-
tor."
"How about winding the clocks
every week?"
"I might make that do. But what's
the matter with my tearing the leaves
off the calendar every month?"

PREFERRED LOCALS

See J. H. Dagg for contracting
building and general repair work of
all kinds. Phone 476.

50,000

To loan on first-class real estate se-
curity. The T. S. KNIGHT & CO.

For Sale Cheap

Second hand tobacco screws, grist
mill and saw mill and an 18-horse-
power engine at a bargain.
J. J. Metcalfe.

Chickens For Sale.

To close out, want to sell 10 Buff
Orpington fowls at 50 cts each. Also
hen and 22 young chicks at bargain
price. S. E. CHASTAIN, or inquire
at this office.

Fruit Trees.

At bargain prices, 45 best varieties
2 years old Apple, Pear, Peach,
Plum and Cherry. Now ready to
plant.
See—S. E. CHASTAIN 223 E. 18 St.

Iron Fence For Sale.

Second hand Iron Fence—Good as
new, 131 ft. and gate. A Bargain
if taken at once. See or write
MEACHAM CONTRACTING CO.,
Incorporated.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

T. S. Knight & Co.

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance. Office
south side Court
Square.

FOR SALE.

Thoroughbred Single Comb R. I.
Red and Brown Leghorn Eggs, \$2.00
per setting of 15.

R. E. LONG.

Home Phone 21-4
Crofton, Ky.

SHOULD BE ACCOMMODATING

What Are Neighbors for If They Can-
not Help Each Other Out
Occasionally?

Uncle Jabez and Aunt Becky
Pilcher, an easy-going old couple,
lived next door to Mrs. Perkins, a
worthy soul, although a trifle lax
in small matters. Borrowing from
each other was a daily custom of the
two women, all borrowed articles
being carefully returned—if con-
venience permitted.

One evening Uncle Jabez asked
for his daily paper, the Spicerville
Herald, which, although a morning
paper, it was his habit to postpone
reading until the day's chores were
done and he could settle down to his
after-dinner leisure.

"Hem! Lemme see," pondered
Aunt Becky, "what did become of
that paper? Oh, yes, I recollect." I
lent it to Susan Perkins this after-
noon. I'll run and get it."

She returned soon, bearing a pa-
per—not, however, the Herald—and
a message from Mrs. Perkins. "Su-
san says, would you just as lives
have yes-day evening's Times? Here
'tis. She says it's got nearly the
same readin' in as the Herald, but
it's narrower and don't fit her but-
terfly shelf half as good, and if you'd just
as lives—"

Uncle Jabez looked a little doubt-
fully at the Times. "Couldn't I
read the Herald first," he suggested
mildly, "an' let her put it on her
shelf afterwards, s'pose?"

Aunt Becky looked uncomfortable.
able. "Well—I s'pose you could,"
she hesitated, "only Susan got it on
the shelf now, with things settin' on
it, and it'd be some trouble to take
'em off. Besides, she's scalloped it
pretty deep, and the scallops cut
into some of the readin' a good
deal—"

"Oh, well," concluded Uncle Ja-

C. O. WRIGHT J. C. JOHNSON

Wright & Johnson
REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.**Special Attention Given Farm Properties.**Office Corner Ninth & Main Streets,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Below we give a few of the many choice bargains on our lists. Property cheerfully shown at any time.

There is no safer or better investment at this time than to put money in Christian county farm lands or Hopkinsville town lots.

Christian County Farm Lands
NO. 1.

261 acres farm 1½ miles east of Thompsonville, splendidly improved, good house 10 rooms, plenty fruit, well watered, 63 acres fine timber, on good highway. Price \$35 per acre. Great bargain.

NO. 2.

75 acres, nicely improved for small place, near Tennessee state line, west of Edgerton, 10 miles from Clarksville, ½ mile from pike, cottage house, good tobacco barn, good cistern, plenty of fruit, good neighborhood, price \$2,000.

NO. 3.

501½ acres, Clarksville pike, 12 miles from town, one of finest farms in Christian county, splendid improvements, water and timber. \$85 per acre.

NO. 5.

860 acres in three adjoining farms consolidated. Will sell separately or as a whole for from \$60 to \$80 per acre. On Clarksville pike, with elegant country home and all modern improvements, including two cottage residences if divided.

NO. 6.

500 acres 2 miles from town on Canton pike, well improved and well watered, will price \$75 as a whole, or will divide into three tracts.

NO. 7.

24½ acres on Fairview and Pembroke pike, 3½ miles north of Pembroke and 2½ miles east of Fairview, 60 acres in timber. \$50 an acre.

NO. 8.

94 acres, ½ mile from Clarksville pike, ten miles from town, excellent improvements of all kinds, great chance for an ideal home. \$9,000.

Town Lots

House and lot East 13th St., Hopkinsville, house 6 rooms and two verandas, concrete walk and steps, lot 50x135. Price \$1900.

Bungalow on Hopper Court, brand new, 6 rooms, bath, electric lights. Price \$3000.

Cottage on McPherson Ave., 5 rooms, lot 57x175, front and back porches, new house. Possession Dec. 1. Price \$1250.

Cottage on East 12th street, 4 rooms and two porches, water in kitchen. Concrete walks and good stable. Price \$1700.

RESIDENCE BARGAIN

Cottage on Water Street, near 13th is for sale. House 5 rooms and hall, two verandas, Electric lights and bath. Lot 55 by 147½. Close in.

Call and let us do some business with you.

WRIGHT & JOHNSON.**Tablets In Memory of Revolutionary Soldiers.**

The Col. John Green Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will soon place two bronze tablets on the new cemetery gateposts. These tablets will be placed in memory of the Revolutionary soldiers buried in Christian county, the name of each soldier to be engraved on them.

If there are persons in the country who know and have proof of any Revolutionary soldier being buried in the county they are asked to communicate immediately with Miss Nannie Sterling, 215 East 17th st.

Room For Rent.

Large, nicely furnished room on first floor, with all modern improvements. Apply to J. M. Higgins & Son.

Heads and Hearts

By Belle Mantates

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

It seemed to Vere as she stood at the little mullioned window of the farm house, that all the snow clouds of a century had gathered to send long, stinging slants of frozen sleet to the already white ground. She turned in relief to the big, pleasant room with its crackling open fire and resolved not to look out of the window again.

But there was little else to do. She had arisen that morning long before daybreak in order to get breakfast and drive to town with her parents, who had taken the morning train to Eldred. They had disliked to leave her alone, but some one must remain at home to care for the stock and milk the cows. The daughter of the nearest neighbor was coming to spend the night.

The wind raged with violence throughout the afternoon. Vere sewed and read until her eyes ached, and she welcomed the time for the night churning. She fairly had to battle her way to the barn, and it was no small task to get the pails of milk back to the house.

After she had eaten her lonely supper the telephone rang and she went to answer the summons with forebodings. As she had expected, her friend did not dare to venture forth on such a wild night.

Vere was optimistic. She assured herself that no tramps or burglars would molest her. She would go to bed early and on the morrow—here her heart gave a little leap of mingled fear and pleasure—there was the big annual family dinner at the Faulknors to which she was invited. She was not one of the family, to be sure; that is, not yet, but the indications were that she would be.

Luke Faulkner and his cousin, Joe Faulkner, were the indications, both being aspirants for her heart and hand. It was the old story of "how happy could I be with either." From a practical, sensible viewpoint, Luke



Resolved not to look out of the window again

was more eligible. He owned and tilled his well cultivated fields, was industrious, ambitious and progressive. Vere's level, little head thoroughly approved of Luke.

Joe, on the contrary, was of the happy-go-lucky nature that answered to the call of fishing pool or hunter's horn when there was urgent farm work to be done; but he had soft, brown eyes and a warm-hearted, irresistible smile that moved Vere in spite of her resolution. Heads had been winning for a week back, and the annual dinner given this year at the home of Luke's mother would determine the question. She had promised Luke his answer on that day, and she had almost decided it should be in the affirmative. She hoped Joe would not make it hard for her to stick to her purpose.

The storm raged throughout the night, and the next morning she looked out on miniature snow mountains. She became apprehensive as to her means of exit, for their farm was in a valley surrounded by hills. She called up the neighbors by telephone and learned that her road was already impassable from drifts. She telephoned her predicament to Luke's mother, who was most profuse in expressions of regret.

Her inventory of her larder revealed the fact that there was nothing cooked or baked in store, for her mother expected to be home on the morrow.

"I shall have to eat a simple ham and egg dinner," she told herself.

About 11 o'clock there came a vigorous stamping of feet at the back door, which she hastened joyfully to open. The welcome visitor was Luke's hired man.

"I was just two hours a gittin' down here. Had to come afoot. Can't get a team through. Luke sent you a basket of dinner and this 'ere note."

After he had departed, Vere read the note.

"My dear Vere," it ran. "It has spoiled our dinner that you can't be with us. I am sending you a few things for your dinner, as I hear your folks are away. Sorry I can't get over, but 'tis our busy day. Shall

come for my answer as soon as this storm lets up."

In the basket was a chicken dressed and ready to bake, a mince pie, sugared doughnuts, a layer cake and stewed cranberries.

"It was thoughtful of him," she said with a little throbbing in her veins. "I wish he had come himself. I suppose he couldn't miss his dinner party, though. Wonder if Joe will get there. He must be snowed in worse than any one."

With a sigh she went to work to prepare her solitary meal.

"I will get the best meal—a company dinner and set the table—for Luke, too, a place opposite mine, and maybe he will be here in spirit."

She put the chicken in the oven to warm, made hot biscuits, cooked a golden squash and proceeded to set the table with the best linen and dishes. When dinner was ready she heard another loud stamping. This time on the front steps.

"Luke has reconsidered and come!" she thought as she flew to the door. There, panting, smiling, rosy-cheeked and snow-covered, stood Joe. With a glad little cry of welcome she ushered him in.

"It was hotter work than last year's harvesting," he laughed.

"How did you happen to come, Joe? And aren't you going to your aunt's dinner?"

"I hear you were snowed in and alone. I wasn't going to let you eat alone. I took a shovel and tunneled my way through."

"I looked in the cupboard a while ago and found there was nothing. So I planned a ham and egg dinner. Think of the dinner your aunt will have!"

"I don't care if you have only bread and water if you will share it with me, Vere."

"I was only joking, Joe. Luke sent me down a chicken dinner this morning. It is all ready to sit down to."

Joe looked disconsolate.

"What a chump I am! Mother has stacks of things and I might have brought you a dinner as well as not. Luke always outdoes me."

"He didn't this time, Joe," said the girl softly. "It was a thousand times nicer of you to come than it was to send me a dinner. When I got his basket, Joe, I doubted you and thought you were not thinking of my plight. When I set the table, I put a place opposite mine and pretended it was for Luke. But now—"

"But now, Vere," may I occupy that place?"

"Yes, Joe."

"And Vere," he continued, summoning all his fortitude, "may I always have that place—with you?"

Hearts won. He read her answer in her eyes.

WHEN THE CANAL IS OPEN

Will Change Course of Freight Traffic Between Europe and Valparaiso, Austria and New Zealand.

The Hansa, the organ of the Hamburg ship owners, after consideration of the probable effect of the opening of the Panama canal upon steamship routes, states that after the month of June, 1913, should the canal be opened to navigation at that time, steamers proceeding from Europe to San Francisco will no longer go via Cape Horn, a route of 13,621 sea miles, but will save 6,200 sea miles via the canal route. Steamers proceeding from Montreal to Sydney now cover 13,696 sea miles, but in the future will be able to do so over a route of 10,952 sea miles.

It is difficult to predict the effect of the canal upon freight traffic between Europe and Valparaiso, the Cape Horn route being only 2,100 miles longer than the canal route. Passenger ships probably will pass through the canal, serving the east coast of South America by means of auxiliary ships sailing from West Indian ports.

Trade between Europe and Japan will not be influenced by the canal, as the Panama route will be 1,000 miles longer than the one now followed. From New York to Shanghai, on the other hand, the difference in favor of the canal will be 1,400 sea miles. The present route from Europe to Australia is 800 miles longer than the route via the canal, which is scarcely enough to threaten any great change. It is assumed that a part of the business from New Zealand to Europe, which today comes via Cape Horn, will pass through the canal hereafter, saving 1,600 sea miles. The canal route will be selected also by passengers who wish to avoid the rough and stormy rounding of Cape Horn. The chief part of the steadily increasing business between New York and Australia and New Zealand should therefore proceed via the canal rather than by the Cape of Good Hope, saving 2,300 miles.

Too Small for a Dog.

The craze for small dogs has caused some amusing frauds in Paris. Walking down the fashionable side of the Avenue de Bois de Boulogne the other morning was a man who had several toy dogs for sale. One of the smallest was a particularly diminutive griffon. A woman asked its price. The man made the little dog perform several tricks and then fished out a little creature scarcely more than half the size of the first.

The woman concluded what she thought a bargain. She put the little one in her muff and, on getting home again, pulled him out. For a minute the animal showed fear, but then, to her great amazement, started toward the window and ran up one of the curtains. After its capture by the servants it was found to be a large rat sewed up in dog-skin.

CLEARED UP THE MYSTERY

Son Enlightens Mother as to Queer Remarks After Partners' Names on Program.

The young man's mother was straightening up his chiffonier and she picked up one of his dance programs. This is part of what she read:

1. Two-step. X.
2. Waltz. Miss Brown, pink lady.
3. Two-step. Miss VanSant, blue.
4. Waltz. X.
5. Two-step. Miss Dussall, red, black in hair.
6. Waltz. Miss Dawson, old rose.
7. Two-step. Miss Barnes, gold locket.
8. Waltz. Miss McKay.
9. Two-step. Miss Buchanan.

"Son," said the mother that evening, "what are those remarks after your partners' names? Miss Brown would not be pleased to know she had been called the pink lady."

"Why, mother, that's all right. Lots of the fellows mark their programs like that. You see, a fellow can't always remember a girl when he meets her for the first time, there are so many of them. So, to avoid embarrassment, he notes some distinguishing mark. Now, Miss Brown wore a pink dress. The X indicates, of course, the girl I accompanied to the dance. Miss Dussall wore a red dress, but so did others, so to be sure not to waste any time hunting her I noted that she had a black band around her hair. The girls with whom I am acquainted I know without any descriptive notes. O, it's all right, mother. In that way you never have to go up to a girl and ask her if she is herself."—Indianapolis News.

RATHER CRUDE AND BOLD

Bethel Preacher Gives Congregation of Shellbacks Startling Description of Bad Place.

"I knew the late Clark Russell well," said a Philadelphia shipping reporter. "The unhappy man, racked with rheumatism, lay for many years on his back as helpless as a newborn babe. That, perhaps, was how he came to leave \$100,000. He couldn't spend any of his money, you see."

"Authors make less than is supposed. Clark Russell was once talking to me about authors' earnings. He said that publishers exaggerated the earnings so as to get more people to write for them."

"He said that the millionaire publisher, in order to draw authors on, painted the prosperity of the successful writer with the hold, crude exaggeration wherewith the preacher in the mariners' hethel painted the horrors of the bad place."

A bethel preacher, he explained, was describing the bad place to a congregation of shellbacks.

"Shipmates," he said, "you've seen the molten iron come running out of the furnace, haven't you? It comes out white hot, sizzling and hissing like some kind of snake, horrible monster. Well, shipmates—"

"The preacher pointed his forefinger at the awed shellbacks."

"Well, shipmates," he said solemnly, "they use that stuff for ice cream in hell!"

Good Story, Anyway.

Ollie James of Kentucky, recently a representative, but now a senator, tells of the time when he was driving through a hilly section of his native state partly for pleasure and partly on business connected with his political hopes. He came to a farmhouse where there was a nice looking well and windmill, and he pulled in and asked the farmer if he might have a drink.

"Ah'm sorry, sah," said the farmer. "Ah'd suttinly like to 'comodate you, but I cwant. Ef you all 'll jest drap into Jones' place, 'bout a mile further on, maybe you can git somethin'."

"But I thought I noticed a fine well here on your place," said the senator from Kentucky.

"Why, that's water! I didn't know you wanted water; I thought you asked me for a drink. You sure can have all the water you want."

Quail in Southern California.

Ranchers from the Coachella Valley, who were in Los Angeles today, reported that quail were so thick in the valley that crops of all kinds were being destroyed, despite the efforts of the state game wardens, who are now trapping the birds by thousands and sending them to other sections of the state. One rancher said he saw one covey of quail that must have contained 5,000 birds.

"They were so thick the sun light was shut out when they flew past," he said. "The quail are very wise," he continued, "and hunters find trouble in shooting them, while trapping is still more difficult."—Los Angeles correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

Courtesy.

Visitor—I've just come from the doctor's funeral, but I didn't see any of you there.

Hostess—No, my husband didn't care to go, as funerals always upset him.

Visitor—If you never go to other people's funerals I don't see how you can expect them to come to yours.

A Case in Point.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world."

"Yes, yes. That's quite true. Two men of my acquaintance stood for an hour on a street corner yesterday and argued about the new football rules."

H. C. MOORE,
Livery, Feed and Board Stable
We make a specialty of good rigs and gentle horses for ladies, also have something to suit everybody.
Percy Smithson will be with me and will be glad to see all of his old friends.
H. C. MOORE.

\$2.00**A SUITABLE AND USEFUL GIFT!**

There is no more acceptable offering than a G. E. Electric Iron for wife, mother or sister, or that "one" whom you especially wish to make happy. This special price is offered this month only by

CITY LIGHT COMPANY,
Incorporated.

GROCERIES
WELL ASSORTED STOCK,
ALL FRESH GOODS,
AT
J. K. TWYMAN'S
Country Produce Wanted, and Highest Cash Paid or Same.

WATCH THIS SPACE!**HOPKINSVILLE HOME TELEPHONE CO.**
INCORPORATED.

V. L. GATES. E. W. BRACKROGGE
GATES & BRACKROGGE,
(Successors to E. H. Williams)
108 South Main Street, Opera House Building
BAR and RESTAURANT
AND LUNCH ROOM.

Our place has been remodeled and we guarantee the best of service. We especially have some fine Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. Prompt delivery to any part of the city.

GATES & BRACKROGGE.
Cumb. Phone 315. Home Phone 1157.

DEAR DELAYS
Have your teeth attended to now. Don't put it off for more convenient season. They may get in such condition as will be difficult to repair.
Our methods are modern. Prices reasonable.
Extracting 25 Cts.
D. R. FEIRSTEIN
Next to Court House. Estab. 1902. Both Phones.

CURRENT COMMENT

CREAM OF NEWS COMPILED AND COLLECTED FROM ALL SOURCES

For Orphans' Home.

At its last meeting the Fiscal Court appropriated \$100 as a donation to the Western Kentucky Children's Home Association of this city.

Incorporation Refused.

The House refused to pass the bill incorporating the Rockefeller Foundation, a corporation of \$100,000,000. For the past two years the bill has been before Congress.

Hung Jury In Lewis Case.

The jury in the case of the Federal Government against E. G. Lewis, of St. Louis, after being out for more than seventy hours, was discharged. They stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

Ouster Suit Brought.

In a suit brought by the Attorney General an effort is made to oust the superintendent of cemeteries at Henderson, the grounds being that his son was a member of the council which elected him to office.

Balk on Bloomers.

Evansville, Ind., April 17.—The girls in the gymnasium class of the local Young Women's Christian association have refused to appear in bloomers in public exhibitions, upon the advice of their physical director.

In Memory of Mrs. Rogers.

At the Cumberland Presbytery at Providence, the Enterprise says a service was held in memory of Mother Rogers, of the Hopkinsville church. Mrs. Edna W. Perry, president of the missionary society, presided. Among those taking part were Mrs. N. H. Fentress, Miss L. B. Reeder, J. S. D. Holland and Rev. J. L. Price.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Inland Sea.

A wall of water twenty feet high and more than a mile in width is sweeping through the Daz Tail crevasse near Alsalia, La. In Arkansas and Louisiana between 50,000 and 75,000 people are homeless, while the combined property and cattle losses extends far into the millions.

Flobert Rifle Wound Fatal.

Mitchell Crick, 20 years old, of the White Plains neighborhood, died from a bullet wound in his hip. The boy was cleaning a flobert rifle last Thursday when it was discharged, the ball striking him in the hip. No one considered the wound serious until he began to grow worse the next day, and steadily lost strength until he died.

Orozco in Bad.

The end of Pasqual Orozco, Generalissimo of the Mexican revolution, has been decreed by the State Department, it is learned on high authority. Either by official proclamation or in some other public manner, the Rebel Chief in a few days will be branded a murderer and a fugitive from justice. Posters with rewards for his capture will be displayed along the American border. Formal demand will be made upon President Madero by Ambassador Wilson that Orozco be executed for the murder of Thomas Fountain at Parral.

DEATH NEAR CROFTON.

Remains Brought Here For Interment Yesterday.

Mrs. W. S. Williams died Tuesday at her home a few miles east of Crofton, after an illness of several weeks of typhoid fever. She was 36 years old and is survived by her husband and eight children. The remains were brought here for interment yesterday.

Mayor Whips Editor.

Huntsville, Ala., April 16.—Tuesday Mayor R. E. Smith gave J. E. Pierce, editor of the Times in this city, an old-time thrashing. Pierce has been writing editorials for several weeks at which the mayor took umbrage, and the one in yesterday's paper was the cause of the difficulty.

BROWNELL-MACRAE

Pretty Home Wedding of Prominent Young Couple.

Mr. Hal H. Brownell and Miss Katie Baker Macrae were married at four o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Frank W. Macrae, 2 miles east of town on the Fairview pike. It was a quiet home wedding with relatives of the contracting parties and a few close friends present.

The parlors were tastefully decorated for the occasion and Lohengrin's wedding march was beautifully rendered by Miss Lizzie Nourse. Albert Brownell, the groom's brother, was the best man and Miss Julia Wallace, the bride's cousin, the maid of honor. Miss Macrae carried a shower bouquet of Killarney roses.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. H. H. Branch, of the Westminster Presbyterian church.

After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Brownell came at once to the city and took the 5:32 train for Louisville on a brief visit. They will be at home the last of the week and will take rooms at Rev. C. H. H. Branch's.

Mr. Brownell is the oldest son of Prof. H. G. Brownell, President of Bethel Female College. He is local manager of the business of the Meacham Contracting Co. His pretty bride is a most charming and lovable young lady, with many personal attractions and graces of mind.

MATRIMONIAL.

Two Weddings In County on Yesterday.

William R. Brown, of Crofton, and Miss Zula P. Pool, of Bainbridge, were married at the bride's home yesterday. Rev. L. L. Spurlin performed the ceremony.

J. B. W. Martin and Miss Annie Grant, young people living in North Christian, were united in marriage yesterday. Esq. B. F. Fuller officiated.

Brothers Drowned.

Georgetown, Ky., April 17.—Two brothers, John and Bert Lucas, gave up their lives on their first fishing expedition of the season. The boys had been fishing in a pond near Georgetown, which never had been considered to be deep, and were preparing to go to their home, when Bert Lucas fell into the water. In an attempt to rescue him John met his death.

KEEP BUSY THREE DAYS

And The City of Hopkinsville Will Be Neat And Tidy.

IF IT RAINS TIME EXTENDED.

Wagons Will Call For Refuse Piled In The Streets.

If the weather is at all favorable the spring cleaning will begin this morning and continue the rest of the week. If it is raining the work will start as soon as it quits raining.

All matter suitable for making a fill may be deposited at the foot of Second street, at the eastern approach to the new bridge. East of the railroad other places will be provided for dumping the trash. The hauling will be in charge of McClelland & Armstrong and orders may be telephoned to them direct at 490, or to Miss Jimmie Ellis at 826. Do not telephone the mayor or the police office, but communicate directly with those doing the work.

NOW CLEAN UP

Beginning To-day and Continuing Three Days.

The cleaning up of the city will begin to-day under the direction of the Civic League. To-day, Friday and Saturday will be the special days for final active work. The following ladies from the Civic League will serve on committees to assist the health officers in carrying out the clean-up campaign:

Miss Jimmie Ellis, chairman.
Walnut St.—Mrs. C. S. Jarrett,
Mrs. James West, Mrs. Nat Dorth.
Campbell St.—Mrs. J. W. Adams,
Mrs. Ross Rogers, Mrs. A. P. King.
Ninth St.—Mrs. H. C. Locker,
Mrs. Lewis Elgin, Mrs. W. S. Harned, Mrs. Geo. Kolb.
Seventh St.—Mrs. Stella Wash,
Mrs. Lucian Davis, Miss Jennie Glass.
Sixth St.—Mrs. N. H. Fentress,
Mrs. John Metcalfe.
North Main St.—Mrs. J. M. Starling,
Mrs. A. H. Clark.
South Main St.—Mrs. A. H. Edwards, Mrs. Irving Roseborough,
Mrs. Claude Clark, Mrs. W. C. Decherty, Mrs. Dixon Kitchen.
Virginia St.—Mrs. Gus Stevens,
Mrs. Geo. C. Long, Mrs. Alex Warfield, Mrs. Nannie Ledford, Mrs. Cora Dalton.
Eighteenth St.—Mrs. T. W. Long.
Alumni Ave.—Mrs. J. B. Allensworth, Mrs. Will Hancock.
West Side—Mrs. H. A. Keach,
Mrs. Bailey Russell, Miss Fannie Bachmann, Mrs. El Schmitt.

HOSPITAL

Wanted By The Medical Fraternity In City.

The Christian County Medical Society at its last meeting appointed a committee to confer with the city council relative to the establishment of a city hospital. The committee is composed of Drs. Stites, Bell, Perkins, Keith, Thomas and Bassett. The plans will be formulated and presented at an early date.

MRS. E. BROWN

Hairdressing, Manicuring, Electro and Vibratory Facial Massage, Scalp Treating, Hair Tinting, Frankel's Beauty Store (Incorporated), Adjoining Millinery Dept., Up-stairs.

GO TO THE OLD RELIABLE M. D. KELLY

to have your eyes examined and fitted with correct glasses; also your fine watch honestly and intelligently repaired. Is always up-to-date with the best instruments and methods. Over 30 years an optician and jeweler, 25 years a graduate optometrist.

No. 8 North Main Street, Opp. Court House.

THE PLACE!

To find the newest things out in Curtain Swiss, Fancy and Plain White Goods, Embroidery and Plain Linens.

Fancy Colored and White, Ladies' and Gents' Neckwear.

The best line of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hosiery that money will buy.

New and up-to-date Ladies' Suits and Skirts.

Every line is complete and at prices to suit all.

I Will Appreciate an Early Call.

T. M. JONES,

Main Street,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Banking Facilities

WITH ample working capital, exceptional collection arrangements, and a thoroughly organized office system this bank has the ability and disposition to extend to its customers every facility warranted by safe, conservation banking.

Three per cent interest on Time Certificates of deposit.

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE

Nat Gaither, President; J. E. McPherson, Cashier; H. L. McPherson, Asst. Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - - - KENTUCKY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Only National Bank in This Community.

Capital.....\$75,000.00

Surplus.....25,000.00

Stockholders' Liability.....75,000.00

ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

To the Car Owner

WE HAVE purchased the Garage of C. J. Gee for the purpose of operating a Garage. Repair work a specialty. We are capable of repairing all makes of cars. We do vulcanizing, spring-making and handle accessories. All work guaranteed satisfactory and prices reasonable. Your patronage solicited and appreciated. Give us a call.

McDONALD & WEST

BOTH PHONES

Open Day and Night

CITY BANK AND TRUST CO.

Capital Stock \$60 000
Surplus - - \$90 000
Total - - \$150,000

Banking, Loans & Investments

With the largest combined Capital and Surplus of any bank in Christian County, and a desire to serve our patrons with the best in banking, we offer exceptional facilities along conservative lines.

W. T. TANDY, President,
JNO. B. TRICE, Vice Pres.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier,
J.A. BROWNING, JR., Asst. Cash.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

Ham Sacks Sold at This Office



SAYERS & SCOVILLE
YOUNG MEN'S BUGGY

Look and Investigate Before You Buy

IF YOU are going to buy a new buggy, you want the most value you can get for your money. Your first idea may be the price of the buggy, with less consideration of the quality of buggy and the manufacturer's reputation.

A cheap buggy, however, usually proves unsatisfactory in the end. It won't wear--the varnish soon loses its lustre and the paint won't last long--and you have an old-looking rig in a short time.

Buy a good buggy, it will look better and last longer than the cheap kind. No matter if the price is a few dollars more, you will get your money's worth in value.

Buy a buggy with a reputation, such as Staver, Sayers & Scoville, Columbus and Peters.

The S. & S. YOUNG MEN'S BUGGY is one for the man who appreciates "QUALITY." Wheels and shafts are made of sound, tough hickory, well ironed; every vehicle is carried four months in paint.

COME--LOOK AND INVESTIGATE AT
"THE BUGGY STORE"

F. A. Yost Company
INCORPORATED

SPRING FESTIVAL AND CARNIVAL

UNDER AUSPICES OF UNIFORM RANK WOODMEN OF THE WORLD, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

ONE SOLID WEEK, COMMENCING MONDAY APRIL 22, 1912.

K. G. BARKOOT WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS.

200 PEOPLE 200

SUPERB
18 ATTRACTIONS 18

MORAL AND REFINED
FEATURES

FUN GALORE

SIX DAYS AND SIX
NIGHTS OF JOL-
LIFICATION.



3 STARTLING FREE ACTS 3

BARKOOT'S
Royal Italian and Plantation
BANDS

FREE CONCERTS
ON THE STREETS
TWICE DAILY

CATERING TO LADIES,
GENTLEMEN AND
CHILDREN

WE INVITE THE
WHOLE NATION

ACKNOWLEDGED LEADERS OF THE CARNIVAL WORLD

It is well worth a visit to see Prince Nelson's performance on the High Wire and Mlle. Orrocco's amazing ascension of the Spiral Tower. EVERY AFTER-NOON AND EVENING FREE.

REMEMBER---MERCER PARK---ENTIRE WEEK---APRIL 22-27.

SUDDEN DEATH

Of Dr. J. F. Rascoe Near Julien,
Yesterday.

Dr. Jas. F. Rascoe, the well known retired physician, died suddenly yesterday morning at his home one mile west of Julien. He was taken with an attack of heart failure and died almost immediately. Dr. Rascoe was a native of Tennessee and was about 69 years of age. His wife, who was Miss Lizzie McReynolds, died about a year ago. One child survives him, Miss Mary Rascoe, who lived with her father, having given up her work as teacher in Bethel College upon the death of her mother.

Dr. Rascoe was for many years a successful practicing physician, but retired several years ago to live on his farm. He was a man of liberal education, commanding presence, courtly demeanor and literary attainments.

He was a member of the Methodist church. The burial will take place to day at the Concord churchyard, near his home.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Happy Trenton Family Gather
For Anniversary Celebration.

Trenton, Ky., April 17.—Mr and Mrs. G. E. Garth, Sr., Monday celebrated with a family dinner the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. Those present were the six children in the order of ages: Mrs. Nora Allensworth, Guthrie; Mrs. Ella G. Segar, Trenton; W. E. Garth, Bowling Green; G. E. Garth, Jr., Trenton; Mrs. J. S. Snider, Chester, S. C., and Norton Garth, of this city.

They have six grand children and one great-grand child. There has never been a death in the family, and the pair have lived at the same home forty-three years. The groom of this golden wedding is 72 and his bride 69.

MAJOR BREATHITT

PASSED AWAY TUESDAY

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

that time, he was able to give his personal attention to the duties of his office, though throughout his entire service as postmaster he relied largely upon the capable assistance of his son and deputy, Gus Breathitt.

Maj. Breathitt was a Royal Arch Mason and a lifelong member of the Baptist church. Of his eight children who grew to maturity six survive him. They are Peyton S. Breathitt, former Attorney General James Breathitt, who is one of the leading lawyers of Kentucky; Gus Breathitt, deputy postmaster; Mrs. Robert S. Green and Miss Elizabeth Breathitt, of this city, and Mrs. Mike Griffin, of Paducah.

The funeral services were held at the First Baptist church yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, by Rev. C. M. Thompson. The interment took place at Riverside Cemetery.

ROAD RESOLUTIONS

Adopted By the Fiscal Court
Of Christian County.

"Whereas, This court is anxious to build as much turnpike as possible out of the road fund for the present year; and,

"Whereas, citizens on various important roads have petitioned this court for turnpikes and have offered liberal subscriptions to aid the county in some instances; and,

"Whereas, very little pike can be built by this court if it undertakes to work all the dirt roads in the county this year this court asks the people of the county to be satisfied with the elimination of the less important dirt roads of the county from the contracts for dirt work, and we further ask the people of the county to co-operate with this court by liberal subscriptions for the construction of turnpikes and in order to carry out this policy it is ordered that the road supervisor advertise for sealed bids for the grading

and construction of the following pikes:

"About 2 1-2 miles of 12 foot pike on the Princeton road.

"About 1-2 mile of 9 foot pike on the Buttermilk road.

"About 4 miles of 12 foot pike on the Greenville road, extending from the present pike to Fruit Hill.

"About 1 mile of 9 foot pike on the Duckert Mill road.

"About 3 miles of 9 foot pike on the Moseley's Bridge road.

"About 4 miles of 9 foot pike on the Tobacco road.

"About 1 1-2 miles of 9 foot pike on the Newstead road, extending the present pike to the Trigg county line near Pee Dee.

"About 1 3-4 miles of 14 foot pike on the Julian road.

"About 2 1-2 miles of 9 foot pike on the Cadiz road, extending this pike to the Trigg county line."

All pikes to be built according to specifications furnished by the court.

Two New Comers.

Lawrence Slustio and Tony Pars, of North Carolina, have arrived in the city to make Hopkinsville their homes. They will be additions to the Italian colony, which already numbers several families. They will operate an icecream wagon, selling cream in cones.

Miss Annie Macrae, of Lexington, S. C., is visiting the family of Mr. Frank W. Macrae and attended the Brownell-Macrae wedding yesterday.

COTTAGE HIT

By Lightning During Rain Yesterday.

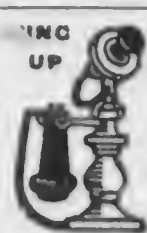
Lightning struck a cottage belonging to Mr. T. G. Hiser, on West Seventh street, yesterday morning and the Fire Department was called out, but their services were not needed. A part of the chimney was knocked down and a portion of the roof torn away, but the chief damage resulted from soot which was blown down the chimney and covered the carpet and window drapery. The house was occupied by Mr. W. C. Stephens and family.

A stable belonging to Mr. John P. Prowse caught on fire Tuesday afternoon and the roof was burned off. A lot of hay was also badly damaged. Mr. Prowse's loss is probably, \$50.

When you want fire, tornado, life or bond insurance in the...
Oldest and Strongest

Companies, see
H. D. WALLACE,
office up stairs, over
Anderson -- Fowler
drug store, corner
Ninth and Main, or

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lander, of Lafayette, were in the city yesterday.



Office 395
Residence 644
Home
Phone 1175

NEW CENTURY HOTEL

OPEN EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

RATES ON APPLICATION FIRST CLASS ORCHESTRA

DAWSON SPRINGS, KY.

Special rates to those coming early in the season. The mineral waters of Dawson are second to none in regard to their curative powers. Special rates on the I. C. Railroad. The New Century Hotel is equipped with electric lights and is steam-heated. An up-to-date Hotel in all respects. J. V. Hayton & Co., Proprietors.

ROY L. THRELKELD, MANAGER.

Notice, Confederate Veterans!

On Account of the Macon, Ga., Meeting the
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD

Will place an elegant coach on train leaving Hopkinsville at 5:35 p. m., May 6th, for the benefit of Veterans and friends who wish to attend the Reunion. Round-trip rate Hopkinsville to Macon,

\$9.25

Tickets on sale May 5, 6, 7, 8. Return limit, May 15. Tickets may be extended to return until June 5th, 1912. For further information call on, write or phone

J. C. HOOE, Agt. L. & N. R. R., Hopkinsville, Ky.

BARKOOT'S

WORLD'S GREATEST

SHOWS!

18 BIG SHOWS 18

ONE FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY
CARNIVAL COMPANY NOW IN
EXISTENCE AND WILL DELIGHT
THE CHILDREN FROM
2 TO 72 YEARS OF AGE. . . .

3 FREE ACTS 3
Daring & Sensational

MERCER PARK---APRIL 22 TO 27---SIX BIG DAYS AND NIGHTS

GIVEN UNDER AUSPICES UNIFORM RANK W. O. W. LODGE

L. & N.

Time Card No. 124

Effective Sunday April 30, 1911.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.
No. 61—St. L. Express 5:35 p. m.
No. 91—Evansville Ac. 10:05 a. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:53 a. m.
No. 90—Evansville Ac. 4:15 p. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:27 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:20 p. m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire.

No. 51 and 54 connect at St. Louis and other points west.

No. 51 connects at Ontario for Memphis in points as far south as Erie and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

No. 53 and 55 make direct connections at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will carry passengers to point South of Evansville.

No. 93 through sleepers to Atlanta, Macou, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Guthrie for points East and West.

No. 95 will not carry local passengers for points North of Nashville Ten.

J. C. HOOE, Agt.

Tennessee Central

Time Table No. 4 Taking Effect

SUNDAY, March 10, 1912

EAST BOUND

No. 12 Leave Hopkinsville 6:30 a. m.
Arrive Nashville... 9:45 a. m.
No. 14 Leave Hopkinsville 4:00 p. m.
Arrive Nashville... 7:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 11 Leave Nashville... 8:25 a. m.
Arrive Hopkinsville 11:20 a. m.
No. 13 Leave Nashville... 5:00 p. m.
Arrive Hopkinsville 8:15 p. m.

T. L. MORROW, Agent

Averitt's Bed

Bug Paste

The new exterminator for Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants and all other insects. Not only kills and devours the bugs but prevents the eggs from hatching. Is convenient to use. Does not run or spread—fills the cracks. A positive exterminator and preventive. Made by the

Anderson-Fowler
DRUG CO., Incorporated.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers at 25c per lb. with Brush for applying.

THE PRINCESS THEATRE

A GOOD PLACE TO GO

When you come to town bring the family and let them see the show.

Matinee Daily 2 O'clock to 5:20
EVENING 7 TO 10:20

Admission - - - 10 Cts
Children - - - 5 Cts

DO IT NOW

Subscribe for THIS PAPER

Satisfactory Bargains

By Molly McMaster

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Celia had chosen the suburb of Kew as a splendid place for her experiment in advertising. It was not far from town, and the houses seemed to be of a more or less distinctive character.

"The people there no doubt would appreciate artistic interiors," argued Celia as she boarded the train.

The train was crowded. "They are always crowded," was her comment as she trailed through the car looking for a seat. If she could not find an unoccupied seat Celia always chose to sit beside a man. "They usually sit quiet and read their papers," she murmured as she sat down beside a good-looking man who, though ample of frame, did not occupy more than half of the seat.

He scarcely looked up when Celia slipped quietly down beside him. His eyes when the train had pulled out of the tunnel swept in every vestige of the passing landscape.

Once or twice he sat up quickly and peered at some vanishing scene and once his arm touched her shoulder. Celia drew into her corner of the seat. The young man evidently mistook her drawing away for peevishness and after apologizing with exaggerated politeness he returned to a more frigid contemplation of things passing.

Celia felt a certain relief when the train pulled in at Kew. Nor did she observe, in her hurried exit that the young man also had left the train.

Had she known it would not have mattered now for Celia's mind was intent on looking for an old house that would seem lost to all chance of ever having another occupant.

She strolled about and began to fear that there were no old houses in Kew and that she would have to try another suburb. She turned a corner and—there! A lovely old haunted-looking house lay in the midst of a hopelessly dilapidated garden.

Celia drew a breath of joy. The sign that bore the agent's name was almost a thing of the past, but Celia



Celia drew a breath of joy.

managed by dint of close scrutiny to make out the name of an agent in Kew.

She peered into the big rambling rooms within and another breath of joy escaped her. Genius lurked in Celia's eyes. She knew that with time and the consent of the agent she could turn the inside of that old house into a veritable dream of beauty. She cast a regretful glance at the unkempt garden and shook her head.

"My house will have to shine like a jewel if I want people to see it through this awful ruin of grounds." But her spirits were in no way dampened by the outlook, but she had her dreams about landscape gardening that would set off the house.

Once within the tiny office of the agent, Celia made known her desire.

"There is an old tumble-down house down there." She pointed her finger in the direction whence she had come. "I want you to let me make over the interior at my own expense." Celia smiled upon the agent.

"I am sorry," he said, and really felt so, "but a chap has only ten minutes ago—"

"Don't tell me I can't have it!" Celia felt on the verge of tears.

"That house has been vacant about fifteen years, and now two people want it. This young chap wanted to do something to the garden—he says it will enhance the value of the property and give him the advertising he needs."

"Oh!" Celia breathed joyously. "My plans wouldn't interfere in the least with his. Do you suppose he would mind my doing the interior?"

The agent knew that if the girl looked at the landscape gardener with those appealing gray eyes he would no doubt buy the house for her.

"You might suggest it to him. His name is Gaynor—Tom Gaynor." The agent smiled as Celia hurriedly left the office. This was certainly his lucky day.

sitting on a garden bench making a mental picture of the ruined garden. He looked up, a tinge of annoyance on his face.

"Oh!" said Celia and dropped back. The young man was her companion of the train. He stood up, his hat in his hand.

But Celia was not going to miss this great opportunity to advertise her work. She gathered courage and a great amount of aloofness into her voice.

"I beg your pardon, but will it interfere with you in any way if I decorate the interior of this house?" A high color had mounted her cheeks, and it angered her to see this man smilingly appreciate it.

"Not in the least," he told her, genially. "In fact, I was regretting the dilapidated condition of the house. It would be a fearful center for my beautiful gardens."

Celia repressed a smile and inwardly admired his confidence.

"Thank you," she said, a trifle less coldly. "I wish you success," she added, and turned toward the house.

"The same to you," he called after her and turned to his plans.

Weeks sped swiftly by. Out of the ruins and neglect of years a house that promised well for the agent was in rapid development. Already people passing in great motor cars slowed up as they drew near, and many got out to investigate the artistic property.

The spirit of antagonism that had sprung up between them on the suburban train seemed only to grow in proportion as Tom Gaynor made of the gardens a coming show place of Kew, and Celia Roano made of the interior a home that many prospective buyers inspected.

Celia, from behind the soft art blinds in the windows, looked out at the big man in the gardens. Each day she spent many hours looking at the beautiful flower kingdom that he had created, and always she tried to carry out a sense of harmony in her own work to match his.

Prospective buyers came daily to inspect the property, and as each one left Celia heaved a sigh of relief. It had begun to hurt her—this showing of people through the house that had become a part of her life. She wondered if the landscape gardener felt the same jealousy regarding the place. Once she could have sworn that she saw him turn away an aristocratic couple who stopped at the great entrance. Celia exulted in her heart and resolved to go down in person and ask Tom Gaynor to come in and look at her work. He had not so much as cast a glance in her direction during the long weeks of close proximity.

"At least," thought Celia, "he hasn't while I was looking."

She approached her subject in a roundabout way.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Gaynor—are you busy?" She flushed slightly when he smiled into her eyes. "I have been wondering for a long time just what objection people have to this beautiful house—hundreds have looked at it but none of them buy."

The peculiar expression in Tom Gaynor's eyes held Celia's attention. "If you promise not to be angry I will tell you why." Gaynor's eyes were serious, pleading. Celia caught her breath sharply and something happy sang within her. Gaynor drew a step nearer and spoke in a deep voice that told Celia many things. "I bought the house the day I saw you on the train."

"Oh!" gasped Celia, "perhaps you won't like the inside of—"

"I already more than like everything in the house," Gaynor said. And Celia succumbed.

THERE TO RESTOCK WARREN

Normandy Peasant as Ready to Recognize Good Thing as Any American Financier.

A distinguished Parisian, with a country place in Normandy, once maintained near that place a rabbit warren of a few acres in the midst of cultivated fields.

The enterprise was a source of plentiful income to the Normandy peasants, who took the opportunity to plant choice vegetables in the adjoining fields. Then they demanded large compensation for the alleged damage done by the rabbits.

After a while, however, the owner of the warren began to grow tired of the arrangements. He reckoned that under the existing state of things the few rabbits he shot cost him about twenty dollars each, which was rather too much, even for an enthusiastic sportsman. So he determined to destroy the game preserve.

There were only four or five burrows in the inclosure, and a few ferrets soon killed all the occupants.

One night, after all the rabbits had been destroyed, the owner happened to visit his former preserve, and detected a man skulking along under the trees with a large bag on his back. The owner at once jumped to the conclusion that the man had come to steal wood. When he challenged the intruder, the supposed thief took to his heels, leaving the bag behind him. It was found to be filled with rabbits of both sexes.

The man was no thief, but a neighbor of the Parisian, who, shrewdly reasoning that there could be no more damages if there were no more rabbits, had thought it advisable to restock the warren.

Explained.

"What have you got in the package, Mary?"

"My new ball gown."

"I knew it was too small to be your

SNAIL'S TRIP ON RAZOR EDGE

Scientist Makes Interesting Discovery While Studying Mollusk's Method of Locomotion.

"When photographing the snail," writes Professor Ward in the Strand, "I was surprised at the fact that even the rough cut edge of a sheet of glass presented no difficulties to its locomotion; its even pace was continued in spite of the fact that the sharp corner appeared to be penetrating its body. There, too, we have exhibited the animal's delicate sense of touch, and this led me to make a further experiment."

"After I had placed the snail on the hilt of a razor's blade it slowly moved along the back of the blade and then climbed completely over the sharp edge, the razor being in excellent condition. As the successive waves brought the fore part of its foot near the edge of the blade its head was held low down, and the lower and shorter pair of feelers nearly touched the blade, as if feeling the way."

"At the moment when the sharp edge was reached the small feelers were fully extended toward it, and just at the very instant when I expected to see them cut off they were both instantly retracted. They were little more than a hair breadth away, and though the lower feelers possess no eyes, yet by their sudden movement I was quite convinced that the snail at that instant recognized danger."

"Still the foot traveled on, and slowly the snail dragged its whole weight of exactly one and a half ounces over the edge, later moving toward the butt and remaining perfectly unharmed. The species experimented with was the Roman or edible kind, which accounts for its comparatively large weight, it being the largest of British snails."

NEW RACE NEAR THE POLE

Explorers Stefansson and Anderson Find Men With Red Beards in Victoria Land.

Tidings of a hitherto unknown race have been received in dispatches from Stefansson and Anderson, who are conducting an expedition in the far north.

The strange race was located in Victoria Land, north of Cape Bexley. One theory of their origin is that they may be descendants of an ancient Icelandic colony from Greenland. Of unusual interest is the fact that the natives bear names that can be translated into English, suggesting that survivors of the Franklin expedition may have lived among them.

They have some Scandinavian characteristics and are different from any other American aborigines. Two of them wore beards of a reddish color and all had light eyebrows. Nothing learned from them indicated that the race as it exists today had ever seen a white man.

The courier who first went forward to parley with them almost lost his life, when a native attacked him with a knife. Friendly advances were finally successful, and by means of the sign language and the assistance of native guides communication was held. The race was an aboriginal one called A-kul-l-a-kat-tag-mi-ut. It had been believed that the territory was uninhabited.

Tour of an English Choir.

We have at least one "big thing" to our credit that America has not so far accomplished. The Sheffield Choir, now singing in Australia, represents the biggest touring musical enterprise on record.

It numbers 230 all told, and when they return to Yorkshire in a few weeks hence they will have covered 33,000 miles in seven months. The cost of the tour will be £60,000, the transport and hotel expenses absorbing £45,000. The choir has sung to crowded audiences in Canada, New Zealand and Australia, and if the receipts are equal to the expenses the promoters will be satisfied. The youngest member of the choir is a boy of 19, the oldest a man of 72. Three of the choristers are circumnavigating the globe hatless.—London Chronicle.

Unknown Lower California.

The interior of Lower California is today nearly blank on our maps and is possibly less well known from a geographical and a geological standpoint than any other region of equal area in North America. The Mexican government has at last begun a thorough exploration of this terra incognita.

During the last autumn the Instituto Geologico equipped four parties, each comprising two geologists, to explore the northern part of the peninsula. The work will be extended to the southern part this year—Scientific American.

The Tramp's Excuse.

"You seem to be an able-bodied man. Why don't you get work instead of begging for a living?"

"I can't find anything to do in my line."

"You can't?"

"No. I'm a lightning calculator by profession, and the adding machine put me out of business."

For Cause.

He—Why are you always throwing your money in my face?

She—Because I can't keep it out of your hands.

W.B. Reduso CORSETS

Work Wonders for Large Figures

The Reduso greatly improves well developed figures and gives support where most needed.

Reduso Corsets are comfortable, easy-fitting, durable, and unaided by straps or attachments of any kind will reduce the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Price \$3.00 upwards to \$10.00

Sold at all Stores. Everywhere

WEINGARTEN BROS., Makers, 241 S. 4th St., New York



A FINE LINE OF COPY-RIGHTED ART CALENDARS.

The plans for your advertising campaign this year should by all means include a handsome Art Advertising Calendar for 1913. We have secured the exclusive agency for the Copyrighted Calendars produced by the A. M. Collins Mfg. Co., of Philadelphia.

This is one of the largest and most substantial Calendar houses in the United States, and the quality of their line is superior to that of any ever shown in this section.

This line will be handled exclusively by us in Christian and Trigg counties. It includes a great number and variety of subjects in full color, as well as some hand colored pictures of exceptional beauty.

The samples for 1913 will be in our hands shortly, and we shall be glad to show them to you at an early date. **MAKE NO PLANS FOR YOUR 1913 CALENDAR UNTIL YOU SEE THIS EXTRAORDINARY LINE.**

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING THIS SUMMER?

If you intend to seek health, pleasure or rest, you are going to Cerulean Springs, and at

THE WILHELM

You will meet your friends and many other delightful people from the South, who annually sojourn at this ideal resort. High grade Sulphur and Iron Waters to aid the health; Dancing, Bowling, Tennis, Boating, Fishing and Bathing for pleasure, and a large, cool woodland park for recreation. We have our own vegetable garden, dairy and poultry yards. Old-fashioned Kentucky cooking and dining room service.

WILHELM HOTEL COMPANY

Jas. E. Wilhelm, President. Incorporated. Cerulean Springs, Kentucky.

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GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS, Cut Stone, All Kinds of Concrete Work.

Marble Yards and Office N. Main Street, Between 1st and 2nd Sts.

CEMENT AND LIME FOR SALE.

Cumb. Telephone 490. Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

COOK WITH GAS...

Cheapest and best fuel.

No dirt, no smoke, no soot.

Try it. You will like it.

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Office and Hospital Cor. 7th and Rail-
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SPECIALTY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
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FINE BATH ROOMS.
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Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 6c New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 6c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children, which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue.

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THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 37th St., NEW YORK

BAPTISTS! Read This!

On account of Southern Baptist Convention at Oklahoma City.
May 15 to 22, the

L. & N. Railroad
Will operate an elegant Pullman Sleeper through to Oklahoma City without change, same to leave Hopkinsville at 9:52 a. m., May 13, and arrive at Oklahoma City 5:25 p. m., May 14—Route L. & N. to St. Louis, Frisco R. R. beyond.

Round Trip Rate
\$27.10.

Sleeping Car rate, lower berth \$4.75, upper berth \$3.80.

Tickets on sale May 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14. Return limit May 31, 1912. For further information call on, write or telephone,

J. C. BOOE, AGT. L. & N.,
or
REV. C. M. THOMPSON,
Pastor, 1st Baptist Church,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Turn Over a New Leaf
By subscribing for THIS PAPER

SENATOR VANCE'S READY WIT

Records Show That Very Rarely Did Carolina Statesman Fail to Rise to the Occasion.

The late Senator Vance used to say that his liveliest campaign for the governorship of North Carolina was that in which Judge Settle ran against him. They stumped the state in joint debate. All the white Democrats turned out to hear Vance, and all the colored Republicans to hear Settle. On one occasion, Vance was informed that some young ladies desired to testify their devotion to the Democratic party by kissing the Democratic candidate for governor. Nothing loth, Vance descended from the platform and kissed a dozen or so of the young beauties, and then paused long enough to turn around toward his competitor and about: "Settle, I'm kissing my girls; now kiss yours!" When he married the second time, he said to his wife on their wedding-day: "My dear, I'm a stubborn fellow, and you may anticipate trouble. Now, in the beginning, while I am submissive, I want to give you one piece of advice. If you follow it, we'll get on mighty well. It is this: Make me do just as I darned please." A newspaper man, who was about starting for a rather out-of-the-way portion of Vance's own state, was asking him one day what kind of accommodation he was likely to find. "They'll give you some of their fried hog and eggs," the senator replied. "That's better than nothing," said the newspaper man. "I don't know—I don't know," the senator answered, in a dubious tone; "I've tried both."

PRINTING ONCE IN DISFAVOR

Followers of the Art Have Been Known to Expiate Their "Crimes" on the Gallows.

On the 15th of July, 1600, Martin Lhomme, one of two who were hanged in the Place Maubert by the decree of the parliament, suffered because he had published a writing entitled "Epistre envoyee au tigre de la France" (A letter directed against the Tiger of France), a satire directed against the cardinal of Lorraine, then all powerful, which had probably been imprinted at Basle in Switzerland, or Strasburg, Germany. The culprit, according to the historian De Thou, was a poor little bookseller, a native of Rouen. While he was waiting at the gibbet, says Charles Winslow Hall in the National Magazine, one of his fellow countrymen, coming into Paris on business, saw him on his way and recognized him. "Then," says Regnier de la Planchette, "not knowing why he was condemned to death, he alighted from his horse at a neighboring hostelry, and seeing the people very angry against the unfortunate man, cried to them, 'Eh, what, my friends, is it not enough that he dies? Leave him to the executioner. Would you like to torment him more than his sentence demands?' They considered the Norman's pity misplaced. He was forthwith arrested, judged and hanged four days later without any form of process in the same fatal Place Maubert."

Promoters of Spirituality.
The old adage in regard to the way to a man's heart is regarded by some persons as a libel on masculine humanity, but Deacon Sampson of Cranston evidently did not regard it in that light.

He went much farther than the adage, and was willing to express his opinion at any time when it seemed best. When the members of the Central church were discussing the best way to interest the young people of the town and bring them into touch with church affairs, Deacon Sampson spoke his word. "I believe in meetings," he said firmly; "nobody believes in 'em more, and nobody attends 'em more than I do, but along with the meetings I don't know of anything that promotes spiritual growth more'n strawberry socials and oyster suppers, each according to its season."—Youth's Companion.

Meteor's Rings.

In the entrance to the American Museum of Natural History in New York stands a large meteor brought to that city and presented to the museum by the Peary Expedition company. To handle the immense mass of metal and stone large iron hooks and rings were made fast at several places. "The other day," said a museum guard, "a young New Yorker about seven years old stood with his mother admiring the exhibit. The mother read the description, saying that this came from another planet and was buried through space, finally landing in the arctic regions."

"Mamma," asked the little Knickerbocker, "was that stone hung to the other planet by those rings?"

Policeman's Novel Excuse.

Policemen on trial at headquarters are apt at excuses, says the New York Sun. Former inspector Williams used to tell of an officer who was charged with having lost his whistle. When asked to explain he said: "You see, I went home last night and put my whistle on the table. I turned round and, bless me, one of my kids was choking and nearly black in the face. You see commissioner, he'd swallowed the whistle!" "Is he dead?" asked the sympathetic commissioner. "No, sir," was the reply. "He isn't dead, but he's got the whooping cough, and now every time he coughs the whistle blows and the cop on the post comes a-running."

Texas Woman Near Death.

Will's Point, Tex.—In a letter from Will's Point, Mrs. Victoria Stallings says: "I was afflicted with womanly troubles, had a dreadful cough, and suffered awful pains. I certainly would have died, if I had not been relieved by taking Cardui. Now I am stronger, and in better health than I ever was in my life. I can't say half enough for this great medicine." Do you need relief? Try Cardui for your womanly troubles. Its long record of successful use is your guarantee. Thousands of ladies have been helped to health and happiness by Cardui. I will surely help you. Try a bottle today.

IS ALWAYS SOME CELEBRITY

Nobody Ever Recalls That in Previous Incarnation He Was a Humble Person.

Dr. Julia Sears, head of the "New Thought School," says: "There are enough people on the planet today who remember one or more of their incarnations to make it a certainty that reincarnation is a positive fact."

All right, doctor; we'll add this to our list of positive facts, which is already becoming somewhat unwieldy. Still, there is a question which has been puzzling us a good while, and we now make bold to ask: Why is it that, among all those people who remember one or more of their incarnations, not one can remember being an hod carrier, an undertaker's assistant, or an office boy in a soap factory? There is a strong tendency to run toward royal families, court musicians, and philosophers. Two or three persons can distinctly remember having been Joan of Arc, and the number of reincarnated Napoleons and Louis Fourteenths is growing all the time. But the man we are anxious to meet is the chap who can remember with pleasure his incarnation as the brawny "white wings" who pushed the scoop around the arena of the Roman Coliseum after the show was over and the animals retired, or the employee of the Imperial Health Department whose duty it was to descend into the Cloaca Maxima when it got clogged.

Another New Thought which comes at this moment is in connection with the statement of Dr. Sears that she was the Italian singer Marsina 400 years ago, was bitterly discontented, and now she longs to sing and cannot. There's matter for rumination in this. We shall hurry away now to tell the young woman in the apartment adjoining ours that the reason she longs to sing, or thinks she can sing, and cannot, is because she had a sweet pipe several hundred years ago and didn't make the most of it.—Puck.

SHE PICKED THE WRONG MAN

Woman With Prominent Jaw Did Not Get the Seat She So Evidently Desired.

She had a jaw that somehow reminded one of the cowcatcher on a locomotive—perhaps because it was always somewhat in advance of her countenance. Also there was a look of determination in her eyes, and it was evident, from the manner in which she elbowed other passengers aside, that she had no desire to be regarded as a shrinking violet. Yet she was rather good looking, and she was dressed in such a manner as to indicate that she was free from the necessity of practicing economy. After she had fought her way into the car she looked at the men who were occupying seats and then stationed herself in front of a smallish, gray-haired gentleman whose expression was kind and even lamblike.

The woman engaged his attention by kicking his toes. He curled his feet back under the seat and continued to read his paper. Then she "hemmed" loudly and bumped against his knees. He looked up at her, indulged in a sigh of weariness and tried to make room for her by crowding closely to the woman who sat at the left of him. She declined to budge, however, and the old gentleman again turned his attention to his paper.

Exasperated by such ungallant behavior on his part, the woman with the decisive jaw said in tones that in no wise suggested the haunting melody of a tinkling brook:

"I suppose I'll have to stand all the way home. I've heard of men who had the decency to get up when the cars were crowded, but I guess they're all dead."

"Madam," the little old gentleman mildly remarked, "I would give you my seat, but I'm saving it for a lady."

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Centenary of Moscow Campaign.

One hundred years ago Napoleon set out on his campaign to Moscow, and it is perhaps only natural that Moscow and Russia generally should be eager to celebrate the centenary of a campaign which was so disastrous to the invaders. Already preparations are being made in Moscow to open the 1812 museum, and an immense number of objects relating to the campaign have been collected. The centenary has already been celebrated by a concert, which revived the marches and military airs of both armies, and some of these, according to the Debats, are most interesting and curious. More interesting still, as likely to recall the events of that year, will be the visits that are to be paid to the battlefields and the ceremonies that are to take place there.

MASTER-SMITH OF THE DAY

Produces Steel of Cutting Capacity Surpassing Work of Legendary Swordmaker.

We are all familiar with the old-time legends of the master-smith, who, by his skill at the forge, was able to produce for the hero of the tale a weapon which should cut through the armor of giant or wizard and maintain its temper and edge against all tests.

The modern industrial captain has to cut his way also through metal, and one of the notable achievements of the engineer and metallurgist has been his success in the production of steels of hardness and cutting capacity which, altogether surpass the finest work of the legendary sword-maker.

Not content with the manufacture of tool steel of hardness, high-speed cutting capacity and exquisite temper, the modern master-smith has now produced a method of converting soft iron or low-grade steel into tool-steel of the highest grade simply by the infusion of the necessary proportion of carbon and other elements by contact and proper heat treatment, so that keen-edged chisels may be made from railroad spikes and machine cutters from soft and inexpensive steel.

Trials of cutting tools made by the infusion process at the ordnance bureau of the United States navy department have given such remarkable results, both as to cutting speed and endurance, that the chief of the bureau says: "From the test of the infusion-treated samples, it appears superior to any hardening process now in use at the naval gun factory," so that the modern master-smith has outstripped the fabled tales of the wizard weapon-maker of mediæval times.

DOUBLE REPORTS IN FIRING

Curious Effect Produced by Use of Maxim Silencer During Target Practice.

Taking as his text the double report noted during the firing on the battleship North Carolina during the recent aerial target practice, Hiram Percy Maxim writes: "Our experiments with the Maxim silencer have developed many other interesting cases. For example: If a rifle equipped with a silencer is fired down a railroad track having telegraph poles along the side there is a distinct 'crack' heard for each telegraph pole. If the rifle is fired from an open field with a tree or a clump of bushes at, say, 200 yards, there is heard a 'crack' from this clump of trees. If there are several detached clumps of trees or bushes over the open field, there will be heard a 'crack' for each of them. If, instead of firing parallel with the ground, the gun is elevated and fired straight up in the air, we hear no noise at all, except the fall of the hammer and the 'puff' of the gases escaping from the silencer.

"The reason for this is probably as follows: In the ordinary gun the report noise is so loud that it engulfs all other sounds, and we are conscious of nothing but report noise itself. It is not until this report noise is annulled that we can hear the 'bullet flight' noise. This latter noise, being made out in the air beyond the gun, can come back to the shooter only by reflection.

"If there is one object, we get one reflection and one noise. If there are many separate objects, we get many separate reflections and separate noises. If there are no reflecting objects, such as when shooting straight up into the air, then we get no reflected noise."

Trolley Rail Tugboat.

Tests of a new tugging system, invented by a German engineer, Herr Koss, have recently been made on the Dortmund Ems Canal, which give promise that the invention will be a success. An elastic rail is laid at the bottom of the canal, and the tugboat carries at its bottom four rollers which grasp this rail. These rollers are operated from the boat which is thus propelled. A large economy of power is claimed for this method. The experimental tug is worked by electricity, the energy being obtained through a cable from an auxiliary boat equipped with a dynamo. This, however, is only an experiment, and in ordinary working a trolley wire would be installed alongside the canal. Electrical operation can obviously be replaced by crude oil motors, etc., each barge being fitted with a set of rollers acting on the rail.

Pilgrim Trade Has a Boom.

The Mahometan is not so behind the times as some would make him out. He has proved himself quick to take advantage of the conveniences of modern civilization.

Before the Hedjaz Railway was begun the number of pilgrims to Mecca was about 90,000 a year. In 1904, when one section of the road was opened, this number jumped at once to 200,000. In the last year for which there is any record it exceeds 280,000. These faithful followers of the prophet included 113,000 Turks, 40,000 from India, 17,000 from North Africa and even 4,000 Malays.

Sympathetic.

"Dinkie was robbed by a footpad last night." "I'll bet the hair on his head stood up straight." "Dinkie hasn't any hair on his head to speak of, but he says the fuss on his fuzzy hat stood up straight."

Hopkinsville Market Quotations.

Corrected April 9, 1912.
RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clean 12½c per pound.

Country bacon, 14c per pound.

Black-eyed peas, \$4.00 per bushel.

Country shoulder, 10c per pound.

Country ham, 10c per pound.

Irish potatoes, \$1.80 per bushel.

Northern eating Rural potatoes \$1.80 per bushel

Texas eating onions, \$3.50 per bushel

Red eating onions, \$3.50 per bushel

Dried Navy beans, \$3.25 per bushel

Cabbage, 6 cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 10c per pound.

Country dried apples, 15c per pound

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound

Full cream brick cheese, 25c per pound

Full cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound

Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.

Fresh Eggs 20c per doz

Choice lots fresh, well-worked country butter, in pound prints, 30c

FRUITS.

Lemons, 25c per dozen

Navel Oranges, 30c, 40c, per doz

Bananas, 15c and 20c doz

New York State apples \$6.00 to \$8.00 per barrel

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 12½c per pound

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound

Live hens, 10c per pound; live cocks 3c per pound; live turkeys, 13c per pound

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb

"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb

Mayapple, 3½; pink root, 12c and 13c

Tallow—No. 1, 4½; No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burry, 10c to 17c; Clear Grease, 21c. medium, tub washed 23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tubwashed 18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c; dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 8c. We quote assorted lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better demand

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for choice lots, live 5½

Fresh country eggs, 15 cents per dozen

Fresh country butter 25c lb.

A good demand exists for spring chickens, and choice lots of fresh country butter.

HAY AND GRAIN.

Choice timothy hay, \$30 00

No. 1 timothy hay, \$30 00

Choice clover hay, \$25 00

No. 1 clover hay, \$25 00

Clean, bright straw hay, \$8.00

Alfalfa hay, \$28 00

White seed oats, 68c

Black seed oats, 68c

Mixed seed oats, 65c

No. 2 white corn, \$1.00.

No. 2 mixed corn, \$1.00.

Winter wheat bran, \$30.00

Chops, \$5 00.

A Cash Offer.

The Kentuckian has made a special clubbing rate with The Memphis Weekly Commercial Appeal by which we will furnish both papers for one year for the very low subscription price of \$2.25. The Commercial Appeal is one of the largest and best papers in the South, and we hope to receive many new subscriptions on this offer; \$2.25 cash for both papers.

Calendars.

The finest line of samples ever seen in Hopkinsville, from the Collins Mfg. Co. of Philadelphia, can be seen at the Kentuckian office. Come in and see them. We can please you, no matter what style you want for 1913

Don't Overlook

that subscription, if you are in arrears, that we can always give you for the MONEY

the MONEY

Reputation, a farthing's worth of fame, and easily blown out. It is the light of the world.

Don't overlook the MONEY

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L & N

On account of the
U. C. V. Meeting at Macon, Ga., May 7 to 9

the L. & N. will place an elegant car at Hopkinsville to run through to Macon via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta, the famous

"BATTLE FIELDS ROUTE."

A stop can be made at Chattanooga on either going or returning trips, and those attending visit Chickamauga Park, Look-out Mountain and the famous U. S. Barracks. This route is one of interest from start to finish for the heroes of the sixties. Where the route will apply all camps have decided on this routing;

Round Trip From Hopkinsville \$9.25. Tickets On Sale

May 6 7 8.

Return limit May 15. Extension to June 5, 1912, by paying 50 cents.

Write Call or Phone me for any further information.

J. C. HOOE,

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Hopkinsville, Ky.

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Get Busy.

I carry a full line of Floor Varnishes, Polishes, and all Household necessities.

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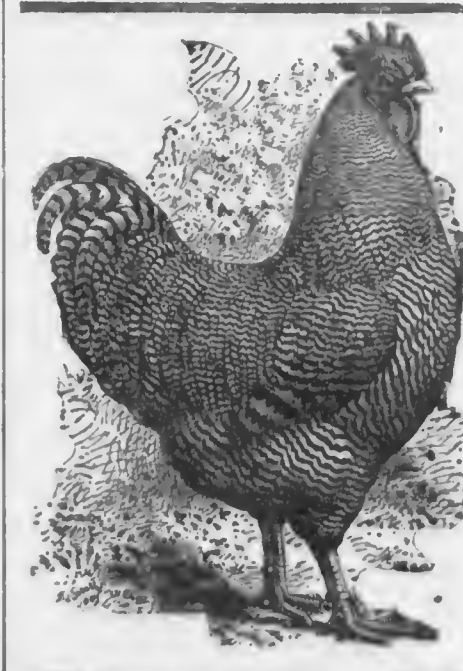
MAX M. BLYTHE,
DRUGGIST.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Remedy for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfying! Guaranteed of Milder Effect than any other. For \$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them, send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 70, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Hopkinsville by the Anderson-Fowler Drug Co. Incorporated.

HALF PRICE



Six more \$5.00 Barred Rock Cockerels left at

\$2.50

Eggs \$2 to \$5 per 15, according to matings.

Phones 94 and 1222.

R. Y. MEACHAM.

Don't Overlook

that subscription, if you are in arrears, that we can always give you for the MONEY

the MONEY

After Thirty Years' Experience

With the Buggy trade of this section we have convinced the customer of the importance of considering

WHAT IS UNDER THE PAINT

on a buggy. True, he cannot tell by looking, but the brand and reputation of the maker is a guarantee of what he can expect in the way of service.

As a result purely of experience a man will now come into our show-room, and ask to be shown a Columbus, a Delker, an Anchor or some other of long tried and proven merit,

AFTER ALL HE HAS SEEN UNDER THE PAINT.

We have a beautiful line of new and most attractive work to show you, and beg the favor of a visit.

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REAL ESTATE

Is the Safe Investment.

There is a good deal of money in savings banks at 3 per cent that ought to be earning 10 in real estate. Our business is knowing where and how to find such investments for the amount you wish to invest.

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The Genuine American Field Fence.

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A FINE BUGGY



IS JUST THE THING YOU NEED.

Don't you need a fine new whip?

Horses Don't Like Shabby Harness
Any more than you like shabby clothes.
How's your Horse's Harness? Send him down—let us fit him.

PLANTERS HARDWARE

Tom Gay... as Cells hurriedly... This was certainly his lucky day.

GIRLS IN DRAMA

"The Masonic Ring" at Bethel College To-morrow Night.

The College Seniors of Bethel Female College will present a delightful little light drama called "The Masonic Ring", at the college to-morrow night.

Those taking part are Misses Adelia Williamson, Kitty Bogard, Lulie Baker, Sarah Abbott, Julia Henry and Verna McGill, assisted by Messrs. Hershel Long, Jack Stites and Tom Smith.

It is a play in three acts, under the direction of Miss Lois Fennell. The proceeds will be devoted to the coming May Festival.

The show will begin at 8:30. Admission 35 cents.

Card of Thanks.

As far as mere words are capable we desire to express to the many friends and neighbors our heartfelt appreciation of their many acts of kindness and tender sympathy in the illness and death of our wife and mother.

R. E. WALPOLE.
E. E. WALPOLE.

Christian County Lady.

Miss Ellen Cloud, of Hopkinsville, was among eleven deaconesses set apart in ceremonies conducted by Bishop Hendrix in Washington.

EVANSVILLE

To Have A Berth In The Kitty League.

President Frank H. Bassett of the K. I. T. League, is putting all sorts of new life and blood into the Kitty. His latest exploit is to buy the Evansville franchise for \$1000, with all baseball rights for this season under the national regulations. He has gone to Evansville to close the deal and it can be positively stated that this big town will be in the league. If his plan to have a Madisonville-Earlinton team to make up the eight teams goes through then we will have a compact League of good towns. If this plan fails, Fulton will be dropped out and Evansville take its place in the six team League.

OIL HIGHER

But Citizens Are Determined To Have it On Some Streets.

City Engineer Moore has ordered 20,000 gallons of No. 5 road oil from the Standard Oil Co., for street oiling. One tank will arrive April 26 and the other May 1. A part of this oil has been ordered for South Virginia Street and East Seventh street. The rest is for sale to the property owners who order it by the block at 14 cents a lineal foot, or 7 cents for each side. It must be paid for in advance and the city will spread the oil free of charge. The price has advanced one cent since the price was first fixed at 6 cents. An option has been taken on 20,000 gallons more at the same price, but this option is good for only one week.

Those who want the oil will have to act promptly. Each block must authorize some one person to order the oil for the block and pay the money before the oil is spread. Checks may be left with the City Clerk or City Engineer.

The National For April

With all of the welcome of a gentle April shower the NATIONAL MAGAZINE for the current month comes to the readers with an array of good things. In "Affairs at Washington" there is that face-to-face discussion of national politics that grows in interest as the presidential campaign proceeds. A stirring article on "Navy Yard Consolidation" is contributed by Mr. George F. Stowers. A large instalment appears of "The Minor Chord," the life story of an American prima donna. In the "Nobility of the Trades" the vocation of the farmer is exhaustively treated. George Wharton James forcefully describes "The Influence of California upon Literature."

BARNES BRIEFS

Farmers Busy--Fruit Prospects Good.

Barnes, Ky., April 17.—There has been so much rain this spring that the farmers have plowed but little land for corn and no corn has yet been planted.

There will be a large crop of fruit, if there is anything in blossoms. Cherries, plums and pears are in full bloom. Apples are not sufficiently developed to tell much about them yet. Indications are that the peach crop will be light in this section, though there are some blossoms scattered over many trees.

C. W. White has purchased a part of Charlie Carter's farm and he has built a dwelling on same for his son-in-law, Rodman Duvall. We welcome Mr. Duvall to our neighborhood.

The citizens along the Greenville road have become tired of pulling their teams over the muddy road and they have subscribed liberally to raise money to have some pike built. About \$1,000 has been subscribed and they hope to raise \$500 more.

Wheat is beginning to come out and looks much better. For a while the prospect was anything but flattering.

Tobacco plants are growing very fast. They are in the square, with four leaves.

Miss Annis Hord has returned from a visit to her brother, Gaither Hord, in Hopkinsville.

Miss Ora West visited relatives and friends in this neighborhood last week. She is a most charming young lady.

J. T. Fruit and family are visiting Mrs. Julia Fruit, of Hopkinsville.

Corn is scarce in this section and is selling at \$4 per barrel.

Senrab.

PEMBROKE R. R. 3.

Buford Johnson, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Carneal of near Pembroke spent Saturday night and Sunday with the family of Mrs. M. E. Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Bell attended Coburn's Minstrel at Elkton last Tuesday night and report an enjoyable time.

Mr. Charles Shrum is visiting relatives at Lewisburg this week.

Mr. Guy Crittenden of Elkton was here Monday working in interest of Home Insurance Co.

The farmers are considerably behind as the result of so much wet weather, wheat is coming out fast and there is a prospect of a fine crop.

Mr. J. E. Petrie is now improving at last reports, we are glad to note.

Ham sacks for sale at this office.

WALL PAPER

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